The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, NOV. 1. 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS

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—WHILE—

You Can Get Them Cheap.

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Just Before

THE GREAT ADVANCE

—OF—

INGRAINS,

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—AND—

FOR A SHORT TIME

—WILL—

Give Our Customers

—THE—

BENEFIT.

BUY YOUR

C·A·R·P·E·T·S

THIS FALL

—AND—

Save the Great

SPRING ADVANCE!

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

SIXTY-EIGHT LOST!

By the Collision of Ocean Vessels Off the Jersey Coast on Thursday Night.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—In the collision of the steamer Vizcaya and the schooner Cornelius Hargrove, mentioned in yesterday's fulegtams, as having occurred Thursday night, six miles off the Jersey coast, sinking both of the vessels to the bottom of the sea, it is not yet known how many lives were lost. The crews and passengers on both vessels numbered eighty-one. The scene after the sinking of the vessels, as described by the survivors, was a harrowing one. Those who were not drowned clung to the spars of the ships or floating pieces of timber until they were either rescued or washed ashore, some remaining in the water nearly all night.

Second mate Walker, of the schooner Cornelius Hargrave, says that when his vessel went down, he grabbed a heavy plank and hung on to it for dear life. Sixteen other men were hanging to the same plank. One by one they grew faint and numb and relinquished their holds and drifted away. It was 7 o'clock when the pilot boat picked him up and the others who lived through that awful night and who like him were drifting about on wreckage.

A number of those who were supposed to have been lost were rescued this morning.

As far as can be ascertained the following is the record of the disaster: Total on both vessels, 109; rescued, 41; total loss up to the present writing, 68.

SHOT IN HIS HOME

By a Masked Man, a Member of the Bridge Bandits.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Nov. 1.—Thomas O. Birdsall, a farmer fifty years of age, who resides near Fostertown, six miles northwest of Newburg, was shot by a masked robber Thursday evening as he sat alone in the dining room of his house. There was a knock on the door at about 7 o'clock and Mr. Birdsall bade the visitor to come in. A stalwart young man, with a black mask over the the upper part of his face, entered the room with a cocked revolver in his hand. Mr. Birdsall is very lame from the effects of a fall and walks with the aid of a heavy cane. This he at once seized. He made a pass with it at the intruder. The would-be assassin dodged the blow, and at the same time fired his weapon at Mr. Birdsall. The latter fell with a wound under the left collar bone that extended through his back. The masked man then left the premises without securing any booty. The wounded man will probably recover. It is believed that the shooting was done by a member of Newburg's villainous gang of "bridge bandits" and that the assailant had confederates on the guard at the time.

THE KNIGHTS GO.

A Massachusetts Manufacturer Discharges Knights of Labor.

LYNN, Mass., Nov. 1.—Thomas Rhodes, the only Lynn morocco manufacturer who had not discharged his old help, has to-day turned off 167 of his employes, in accordance with the resolution adopted by the national morocco manufacturers association, that on November 1, all Knights of Labor should be discharged. These men refused to sign a paper renouncing their allegiance to the order, and at 11 a. m. were paid off and told to go. Mr. Rhodes has skin enough in unfinished to last several months, and will remain idle for a while and then start as a free shop.

STRUCK OIL.

A Big Oil Well is Struck in Ohio.

MARTINS FERRY, Ohio, Nov. 1.—Oil shot out of the Fisher well, on Island creek, yesterday and went up sixty feet. The well was immediately locked. It will probably yield 300 barrels daily. Operators are trying to gobble up the land and great excitement prevails. Some farmers refuse to sell or lease at any price. A pipe line is to be laid at once to the Ohio river, a distance of three miles. This is the first oil found in that territory.

THEY WILL WAIT.

The Miners Conclude Not to Ask for an Advance of Wages.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Nov. 1.—The delegates of district No. 11, United Mine Workers of America, who met here to consider the question of demanding an advance of ten cents per ton for mining coal, and five cents for bituminous coal, adjourned yesterday. It was decided not to make the demand.

Found Copper.

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Copper has has been found on a farm at Middlebush, a few miles from New Brunswick, N. J. A quantity of ore was sent to this city for inspection yesterday which assays 30 per cent. of copper. The farmers in the vicinity are examining their fields with hope of striking a vein.

Royal Arch Masons.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—The convention of the Grand Chapter of the Royal Arch Masons was concluded yesterday, the list of officers for the ensuing year was completed by choosing Archibald McClelland, of Chicago, grand sentinel, and M. B. DeLancey, grand tyler,

DON'T LET POLITICS

Interfere With Your Attending Divine Worship on the Sabbath.

"Hell in Fort Wayne," is Pastor Northrop's subject to morrow evening.

Come to the Church of God to-morrow, services morning and evening.

Regular meeting to-morrow afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at the City Y. M. U. A. All invited.

Superintendent Rettig will conduct services at the Salem Reformed church to-morrow.

James Trythall will deliver a sermon at the Nebraska Mission church to-morrow evening. Invitation is extended to all.

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. G. H. Hill, of Huntington. Sunday school, 2:15 p. m.

Services will be held at Trinity M. E. church, Sunday morning and evening, by the pastor, N. D. Shackelford. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Services as usual at the colored Baptist church on Harrison street at W. C. T. U. building, preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. Green, pastor.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease rector. Morning service at 10:45, evening service at 7:30. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Strangers welcome.

There will be no services in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. All invited.

Rev. B. A. Sutton will preach interesting sermons at the United Brethren church to morrow, corner of Harmor and Lewis street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Come and hear him.

Wayne street M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. General class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school 2:15. Epworth League 6:30 p. m. All are cordially welcomed.

Second Presbyterian Church—On account of Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor, being out of the city there will be no morning or evening services; Sunday school at 12 m., Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow morning and evening. Topic for the evening, "The Four Courts of Eternity." "He who seldom thinks of heaven is not likely to get there."

Come to the Sunday services at the "Christian Chapel." Those present will receive programs for the coming month. In the evening another lecture will be given in the blackboard series on prophecy and church history.

"Disappointments" will be Mr. Driver's morning theme. "The European Terror" will be the evening subject, the tenth sermon on the labor question. Miss Carrie Schrader will address the Sunday school at 10 a. m.

In the Third Presbyterian church, Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject of morning sermon, "Has God Spoken to Man." Evening, "Choices." Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. Weekly prayer meeting, Friday evening, 7:30.

St. Paul M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 to-morrow by Rev. J. V. Gilbert, and at 7:30 in the evening by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon, and young people's meeting at 6:30 in the evening. A revival meeting of increasing interest is being held in this church and much good is being accomplished. Revival services will be held each evening next week.

Congregational church, West Washington street; Rev. James S. Ainslie, pastor.—"Open Doors," the theme of morning sermon. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Praise service in the evening, in which the Christian endeavorers unite, with sermon to young people upon "Life's Heritage; What Shall We do with It?" Text—Prov. 17: 16. "Wherefore is there a price in the hand of a fool to buy wisdom, seeing he hath no understanding?" Young people who have no established church home are especially invited.

Wm. T. Abbott, the independent candidate for county auditor, has been a candidate at every election since 1866. In 1866 he was defeated for the democratic nomination. In 1870 he was nominated by the democrats and defeated. In 1874 he was nominated by the democrats and elected by thirty-two majority. In 1878 he ran as an independent candidate and received 800 votes in the county. In 1882 he was a candidate for the independent nomination and was defeated in the convention. In 1886 he was an independent candidate and received less than 300 votes in the county. And here he is again.

A party of ladies and gentlemen dropped in upon Mr. and Mrs. Conover last evening and partook of the hospitality for which this estimable couple are noted. Mr. Conover recently moved into a cosy house on University street, and the affair last night was intended as a "house warming." Whether the house is unusually warm to-day the writer is unable to say, but the royal reception given the guests warmed their hearts toward the genial host and hostess to a degree that will make the event long remembered.

A DEMON'S DEED!

Two Girls Hurled From a Bridge—One is Pushed to Death and the Other Horribly Mangled.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 1.—A shocking tragedy occurred at Akron, twenty-four miles east of this city, at about 9 o'clock last night.

Miss Sarah McMullon, aged nineteen years, received a letter yesterday, which seemed to distress her greatly and shortly afterward she announced that she was going to Fall Kirk, about a mile from Brooklyn street, where the Brown's reside, and Mrs. Brown commissioned her to buy some groceries.

She started, taking with her Mrs. Brown's little six year old daughter, Delia, and a little girl named Nellie May Connors, aged ten years. After getting the groceries Sarah took the children to the public road bridge over Murder creek, sixty-five feet in height. She induced the little girls to walk out upon the high structure and there pushed Delia Brown over the bridge.

She then grasped Nellie Conners and hurled her into the precipice below. Nellie was instantly killed and Delia had her little arms and legs broken. She is terribly bruised but it is thought she will recover.

After committing the hellish act, Sarah returned to Brown's and started for the bridge over the mill dam at Akron, about ten feet high, and stepping out on the structure jumped into the water. Simon Brown saw her, and running to the spot, rescued her. Sarah will not talk upon the subject and no reason is assigned for the terrible deed.

THE FIRE FIEND.

Its Ravages in Different Parts of the Country.

PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 1.—Fire started at 9:30 o'clock last night in Alcock's livery stable at Chillicothe, Illinois, ten miles distant, and spread with great rapidity burning all along Main street, and throughout the business portion of the city. The loss will aggregate $200,000. The business portion of the city was destroyed.

WINNIPEG, Man., Nov. 1.—The Pioneer Oat Meal mill at La Prairie was totally destroyed by fire last night. Loss, $20,000. L. M. Snyder was badly injured by falling from a building during the fire.

MUSKEGON, Mich., Nov. 1.—Fire early this morning destroyed the mill of the Muskegon shingle and lumber company, together with a large quantity of shingles and lumber piled on the docks. Loss, $75,000; insurance, $30,000.

SHOT HIS PRISONER.

The Struggle of an Officer with a Deranged Man.

CASTLE, N. Y., Nov. 1.—What may prove to be a fatal shooting affray took place at Griffith's corner, five miles from here Thursday. Chas. Kershaw, who lives with a family named Leach, and who is supposed to be deranged, assaulted one of the women with a shears. A warrant was issued for his arrest and placed in the hands of Officer Morgan, Kershaw barricaded the house, armed himself and defied arrest. The officer broke down the barricade, and in the struggle following shot Kershaw in the groin. He is in a critical condition. He is about 38 years of age and single. Eight thousand dollars was found on his person and he has $6,000 in a western bank.

HE DIDN'T SMOKE.

In Lighting His Pipe a Horrible Fate Comes to a Colored Man.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Leroy Wright, a colored teamster in the employ of Richard Mack, was burned to death in Mack's dye house, yesterday afternoon, in lighting his pipe Wright set fire to a basin of benzine. He sought to extinguish the fire, upset the basin, the flames communicated to a can of benzine, and in a moment the room and Wright were ablaze. Wright was frightfully burned, one leg being partially consumed. The damage to the building was light.

Agonizing Death.

DANVILLE, N. C., Nov. 1.—At West Sparta yesterday a number of men were engaged in butchering hogs on a farm. They were making a scald when Charles A. Thompson, losing his balance, fell headlong into a caldron of boiling water. He died after several hours of terrible agony.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Wheat: Dec., $1.03½; May, $1.08⅞. Corn: Nov. 53½; Dec., 53½ May, 55½@56. Oats: May, 47¼@½. Pork: Nov., $10.00; Dec., $10.25; May, $12.97½. Lard: Nov., $6.22½; Dec., $6.37½; May, $7.05; Ribs: Nov., $5.12½, Dec., $5.62½; May, $6.42½.

On the premises of Rudolph Boerger, 183 East Washington street, can be seen a snow ball tree in bloom. It is a summer blooming tree and the second flowers are rarely seen.

The marriage of Benjamin Goldberg to Miss Jennie Weil will be celebrated at the Electric club hall Sunday evening, Rabbi Gattmacher officiating.

Wm. & J. Cesko have secured the contract for the stone work of the new government building at Kalamazoo.

DONE BY FORCE.

Mayor Mosby in Possession of the Cincinnati Board of Public Improvement.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 1.—Mayor Mosby took forcible possession of the board of public improvement office this morning and the new board appointed by him is now in session. It was necessary to call upon a policeman to open the way, which he did by kicking the barred doors open.

The excitement around the city building at that time was intense, but the only member of the out-going board found in the office when an entrance was effected was Mr. Kircher, and he retired gracefully. The mayor then installed a policeman at the inner door and another at the outer door to keep intruders out.

RIOT HAS RAMPANT.

Hallowe'en as it Was Spent by Roughs and Masqueraders.

Hallowe'en passed with the usual frolic and lawlessness last night. Gates were unhinged, windows smashed, door panels broken in and many similar acts indulged in.

The officers were engaged to-day in assisting many property owners to find their front gates. On West Wayne street a system of exchange had been carried out with gates. In Bloomingdale there was a vigorous crusade. Many of the front doors were decorated with mourning crape and wagons were run into open natural gas trenches. Female masqueraders were abroad, three of whom were discovered by the police, who gave chase and captured one of them. She was a girl sixteen years of age and had respectable parents, who were unconscious that she was strutting about the streets in male attire. Taken altogether, last night was an exciting one.

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Hattie Miller has gone to Chicago on a few days' visit.

Marketmaster Rope collected $63 for the month.

The Congregational monthly for November is out.

Rev. Dr. Moffatt is some better to-day but is yet confined to the bed.

Fred Niese, of Dittoe's grocery, and wife have returned from Lima, Ohio.

Chas. Paul, of the Tri State office, entertained a party of friends last evening.

Miss Mary Iker was pleasantly serenaded by a local string band last evening.

Bishop Chatard, of Indianapolis, was the guest of Bishop Dwenger yesterday.

Miss Julia Sweeney, of East Berry street, will soon leave for a visit at Chicago.

Mrs. Rev. F. G. Browne, of Mishawaka, Ind., is the guest of Mrs. L. O. Hull.

Miss Bessie Maloy, of Brandriff street, will leave next week for a visit at Chicago.

Mrs. Frank Wolfing, of East Berry street, gave a Hallowe'en party last evening.

Officer Fred Darcler, of the police force, is off duty on account of a very sore knee.

Miss Laura Caldwell was injured very severely to-day by falling down stairs at her home.

Justice France to-day married Edward Robinson and Rachel McCoy, of this county.

The members of the police and fire departments received their monthly salary to day.

Secretary G. O. Yeager, of the Master Builders' association, left this morning for Philadelphia.

Rev. W. M. Van Slyke, pastor of the Berry street church, preaches at Huntington to morrow.

Col. Sam B. Sweet is in the city. His family will move to Indianapolis to reside, next Tuesday.

Miss Mary Dick, of 25 Wall street, left last night for Huntington to spend a few days with friends.

Misses Rose and Sophia Conrady, of John street, leave to-night for Cincinnati, Ohio, to visit friends.

The Sons of Veterans will have a celebration of the third anniversary of their organization, December 8.

The dancing classes of Misses Search, Farnan and Randall met last evening. Terpsichorean held reign.

Mrs. Tracy Webber, of this city, arrived home to-day from a three weeks pleasant visit at Logansport.

It has been decided to postpone the proposed fair for the benefit of Taylor university until February 1st.

Frank Weldon, of the Pittsburg offices, wife, son and daughter, left this morning for a trip to Chicago.

Mrs. J. D. Miller, of Lancaster, Ohio, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Soliday, of East Wayne street.

Miss Shultz, of Auburn, Ind., is visiting friends at 201 Hanna street, where she expects to spend the winter.

Mrs. I. M. Shanks, of Huntington, Ind., is the guest of her son, Rev. E. H. Shanks, of 99 West DeWald street. She will remain a week.

Fred Myers, the liveryman, to-day received an elegant new hack from Merke & Riddle, of Ravenna, O.

Benjamin Goldberg and Jennie Weil, Joseph A. Klopfenstein and Katie Yaggy have been licensed to wed.

Mrs. Otto Gross, wife of the druggist, and little daughter, Luella, have gone to Pittsburg for a three week's visit.

George W. Heller, of the firm of Heller & Frankel, was initiated into Maumee lodge, A. O. U. W., last evening.

Miss Mary Hayes, of 173 Montgomery street, gave a taffy pulling at her home last evening. It was a pleasant affair.

Mrs. John Harmon, of Plymouth, Mich., is the guest of her brother, A. C. Perrin and family, of East Wayne street.

Max Munk, Norwalk, O.; C. M. Johnson, Toledo; J. D. Bancroft, Chicago; J. B. Childs, New York, are at the Aveline.

To-day the following lots were sold in Lakeside: Harry L. Williamson, 416; John E. Honsh, 236; R. L. Romy, 320 and 325.

The Ladies Relief Union will meet next Monday afternoon at three o'clock, on Pritchard street, south end of Rockhill street.

Jacob Colter, Arcola; J. C. Nevin, Dayton; D. W. Andrews, Detroit; W. D. Mason and mother, Bluffton, are at the Aldine.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Geiser and Mr. and Mrs. M. Geiser, are in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sommers, of West Jefferson street.

Frank P. Bissell and bride returned from their wedding tour this morning, and are now occupying their apartments at 49 East Lewis street.

Ed. Rosenthal, a rising attorney of Chicago, attended the birthday celebration of his father, Dr. I. M. Rosenthal, in this city, last evening.

Mrs. L. E. Bayless has been given a permit to erect a two-story frame house on lot No. 3, McCulloch's homestead addition, to cost $1,500.

John E. Sebel, who was struck by the locomotive of train No. 7, in the Fort Wayne yards Sunday, was able to leave the hospital this morning.

The concert given at the Nebraska Mission church by the children last evening, for the benefit of the Sabbath school, was a decided success.

Ed. C. Heck, Toledo; Henry McFadden, Aboite; J. B. Osthoff, Covington, Ky., F. M. Giddings, Green Springs, Ohio, are at the Aveline.

A heavily loaded wagon went down through the new pavement on South Calhoun street yesterday, and it was some time before it could be removed.

J. W. Bond, the South Calhoun street merchant, will move to Toledo and his store will be occupied by A. Morgentheim as a branch millinery establishment.

Adam Fidler, a section hand employed on the Wabash road, had his right hand mashed at Gear Creek this morning by a rail falling upon the member.

The sidewalk on the east side of Calhoun street, between DeWald street and Creighton avenue, is covered with dirt and rubbish and is almost impassible on a rainy day. It should be seen to.

J. H. Simonson, manager of the Temple, and member of the firm of Rhinesmith & Simonson, was taken suddenly ill yesterday and several physicians were summoned. He is some better to-day.

The minstrel troupe is pleasing large crowds at the World's museum every night. Manager Geary is giving a magnificent show this week and will give an equally good one next week, both in the comic hall and on the stage.

Mrs. Liebenguth, the milliner, has returned from Detroit and settled all differences with Mr. and Mrs. Baltes for rent. Mrs. Liebenguth was in the right and had no intention of leaving bills unpaid. The difficulty arose through a misunderstanding. Mr. Baltes, who had an attachment against her piano, has released the same. Mrs. Liebenguth will go to Detroit to reside.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded: Hester A. Woods to Ferdinand Horne, 2 O. E. Hill's subdivision, $700; Rhesa Swinney to Frederick and Sophia Kramer, 66 Swinney's, $600; Elizabeth B. Furste to Louis Dabler, 13 and 14 DeWald's, $300; Susanah Martin to Frederick Hoewisher, west 26 feet 18 Noll's third, $1,000; Elton Hamilton to Louisa Bowsher, west half 240 Hamilton's fourth $550.

Commencing with to morrow evening Rev. S. A. Northrop will commence preaching at the Baptist Tabernacle on the following subjects, in the order in which they are here given: "Hell in Fort Wayne," "Heaven in Fort Wayne," "Marriage in Fort Wayne," "How to Fail in Fort Wayne," "How to Succeed in Fort Wayne," "Dying at the Top in Fort Wayne," "A Pastor's Business in Fort Wayne," "What is Your Business in Fort Wayne?" "The Closing Days of 1890 in Fort Wayne,"

CIRCUIT COURT CLOSED.

A Batch of Interesting Court News From the Centers of the Justices of the Peace.

The September term of the circuit court closed to-day, and there will be no open court again until November 15. The past session has been a brisk one, a large number of cases having been disposed of.

COURT CULLINGS.

In the suit of the state ex rel. Erville Brown vs. William Cummins, for bastardy, the prosecutor has filed proceedings against Alfred Marquit on bond of $400. The case was to be heard before Justice William Shoup, in Springfield township, and the defendant fled, leaving his bondsman in the lurch.

To-day Judge Chapin, in the superior court, granted Amelia Cameron a divorce from Charles D. Cameron, on account of abandonment and failure to provide. Custody of her child, Olivette, was also given. It was charged of the defendant that he deserted his wife and child at Denver, Col., he being an embezzler for something over $1,000.

Waldo Hills renewed his bond in the circuit court to-day in the sum of $1,000 with Fred C. Boltz, surety.

In Justice Wilkinson's court Frances M. Pearse has filed a suit for possession of property and $30 house rent against Joseph Baxter. An attachment has been issued against the goods.

Judge Chapin yesterday decreed a divorce to Sarah A. Keffler from Isaac Keffler. Isaac toyed with other girls, and the green-eyed monster crept into his household.

Arguments were continued before Judge O'Rourke to-day in a motion for a new trial in the case of Almira Scott against the estate of Almira Wells.

Affidavits were sworn out in Justice Hays' court to-day charging John Unger and Otto Hilt with malicious trespass on the property of George P. Bissell, trustee, at 104 Broadway. The fellows were "out for a time" on Hallowe'en.

Justice France rendered a judgment of $11.60 damages and possession of premises in favor of Wm. Horstmeyer against John Shramer. The disputed property is on John street.

GEORGE D. CRANE.

The Expert Accountant Appointed Private Accountant to H. G. Olds.

George D. Crane, who has represented the Williams estate in the capacity of private accountant since the death of Hon. Jesse L. Williams, has retired to accept the position of private accountant to Henry G. Olds, president of the American wheel company and the Fort Wayne Electric company. He will enter upon the discharge of his new duties at once. Mr. Crane is a lawyer and an expert in matters of figures and finance, and his services are always in demand when intricacies arise upon technicalities of settling estates, the bankruptcy of business, and similar affairs. The Williams family, whose interests he has affiliated with since October 6, 1887, regret much to see him leave but will not stand in the way of the handsome appointment that has come to him. Mr. Crane may be induced to not wholly leave the Williams' interests, but render services in their behalf as a side issue.

REV. VIRGIL INJURED.

He is Ninety-three Years Old and Can Hardly Survive.

Rev. A. Virgil, the venerable father of the late Dr. Thomas S. Virgil, suffered a fractured leg this morning by a fall. He was conveyed home, where the fracture was reduced and he was made as comfortable as possible. Mr. Virgil is ninety-three years of age, and there is apprehension that he has not the vitality to overcome the effects of the accident. His bedside is constantly attended. Mr. Virgil is lying at the residence of Mr. McMullen, in the Seventh ward.

RYAN'S RECORD

Shows up Some Interesting Comparisons in Weights.

Patrick Ryan, the city weighmaster, submits some comparisons from his records, which are interesting. He finds that his receipts last year for September were $105.80; for October, $195.50; this year for September, $161; October, $148.40. Last year Mr. Ryan weighed 7,000 bushels of apples, while there have been very few weighed this year. This October he weighed 3,000 bushels less oats and 6,000 bushels less corn than last year.

The Deaths.

The following are the deaths as reported for the week ending to-day: Henry Schnekman, 50 years, blood poison; Mary Sonnigin, 9 years, typhoid fever; Maggie Chapman, 29 years, cancer; Clemonts Horman, 11 months, brain disease; Robert G. Nierman, 1 year, brain fever; Andrew Case, 24 years, accident; Henry O. Berning, 4 months, brain fever; Anna E. Rekers, 37 years, gastritis; Nellie Bradley, 11 years, pneumonia; Minnie Anderson, 16 years, spinal disease; Herman, 2 months, marasmus; Patrick S. McCann, 24 years, typhoid fever.

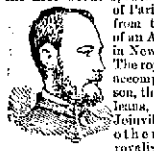
The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—For Indiana: Fair, except light rain in northern Indiana, slightly warmer, southerly winds,

BOURBON PRINCES.

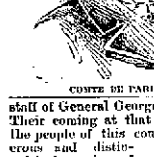
The Count of Paris Revisits the United States with His Son.

"I am glad—I am delighted—to step once more upon American soil," were the first words spoken by the Count of Paris, as he stepped from the gang-plank of an Atlantic steamer in New York recently. The royal traveler was accompanied by his son, the Duke of Orleans, the Prince of Joinville, and several other distinguished royalist leaders.

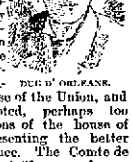


COMTE DE PARIS DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

American interest in the Comte de Paris is based mainly upon the fact that he and his brother, the Duc de Chartres, participated in the war for the Union as officers on the staff of General George B. McClellan. Their coming at that time reminded the people of this country of the generous and distinguished services of Lafayette in the war of the revolution, and the young French princes received a hearty welcome. The attitude of Napoleon III., then in the heyday of his power, was most unfriendly to the cause of the Union, and Americans accepted, perhaps too readily, these scions of the house of Orleans as representing the better sentiment of France. The Comte de Paris was then but 22 years of age, and he was anxious to show the French people that the young man who aspired to be their king was made of sterner stuff than the later Bourbon kings had shown themselves to possess.

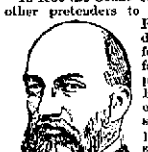


COMTE DE PARIS, 1860.



DUC D' ORLEANS.

In 1886 the Count of Paris and all other pretenders to the throne of France, and all descendants of former reigning families were expelled from France by the enactment of a special law and prohibited from setting foot on French territory. That law has since been abrogated in the case of the Comte's uncle, the Duc d'Aumale, in consideration of former good service in the army and his splendid contributions to the cause of science. The well-established connection of the Prince and his followers in France with the Boulangist plots has destroyed all hope of its revocation in regard to any other member of the Orleans family in the lifetime of this generation.



PRINCE DE JOINVILLE.

MARQUISE LANZA.

A Fair American Woman Making a Name in Literature.

Marquise Clara Lanza, daughter of the famous Dr. William A. Hammond, has found time, in the midst of her social duties, to write several books that have a large sale, and now she has been turning her attention toward dramatization. Her first attempt in this direction is with her novel, "The Righteous Apostate," which makes a really powerful play. The leading character is two women—played by one—who must be alternately angel and devil. They look so much alike that the angel's lover can't tell her from the "real devilish" one for a long time, and there hangs the play. Mrs. Langtry wanted to buy it outright, following her usual motto, "All or nothing," but madame la marquise, who is an uncommonly shrewd business woman, for all she is so pink and white, with curls of baby gold hair, is resolved not to part entirely and irrevocably with the first dramatic offspring of her prolific brain.

MARQUISE CLARA LANZA.

It is Marquise Lanza's practice to lock herself up in her study from 10 to 1 o'clock every day, devoting herself during that time strictly to work. Her latest book, "Basil Morton's Transgression," has been classed by the critics with the erotic romances of the day, but in spite of them it has made a marked success.

An official report to the Belgian Government states that the "guimbolo," or "angu," of the Mexican State of Vera Cruz, possesses a fiber finer and stronger than silk, and of a similar lustre. Experiments already made are said to indicate that the guimbolo differs essentially from ramie, cotton and hemp in having the plant covering around the fiber instead of mixed up and interlaced with it. This makes it practicable to separate and remove the bark by means of machinery. The plant grows luxuriantly with little care, and produces a highly esteemed food in addition to the fiber.

Parisian Anglomaniacs send their linen to London to be washed.

CHAMPION MARKSMEN.

CAPT. KERR AND LIEUT. MUIR ENJOY THAT HONOR.

A Description of the Competitive Rifle Contests at Camp Douglas—Queer Style of Shooting—The Most Noted Shot in the World Gives Some Points on Rifle-Shooting.

GENERAL army orders recently issued give the official results of the rifle and carbine competitions held on the Wisconsin range at Camp Douglas in September. According to the announcement of the War Department, Second Lieutenant Charles B. Muir, of the Seventeenth Infantry, is the best rifle shot in the entire army, and Captain John H. Kerr, of the Sixth Cavalry, the most expert of carbine marksmen. Muir is 30 years old and has been in the service five years.

CAPTAIN KERR.

Kerr has worn a regulation uniform four times as long, and although but 43 years of age, has grown bronzed and gray in actual work upon the field. The perfection in small-arms firing which each has reached has not been the result of great practice but of much study and experiment.

Captain Kerr is the only soldier who ever became a "distinguished marksman" in his first year. At the close of 1887 he wore no less than five medals, two more than were necessary to "distinguish."

When Captain Kerr entered the military academy Charles H. Muir was six years old. He was born on a farm near Erie, Monroe County, Mich., and divided his time as a boy between handling a pitchfork and wrestling with his books at the little village schoolhouse. Young Muir was always ambitious to become a soldier. Among his neighbors was General Custer, whose father still resides in Monroe County. Muir was one of the nine who entered a competitive examination in 1880 for appointment to West Point, came out with flying colors and by Congressman Edwin Willits was sent to the military academy in 1881. He graduated eighth in a class of forty-five four years later as a second lieutenant, and received his commission in the Seventeenth Infantry. Lieutenant Muir was first stationed at Devil's Lake, N. D., where his talent as a marksman first became noted among his comrades. Two years ago he was transferred to Fort Totten, N. D., and last spring took up quarters at Fort Russell, Wyo., where he is now on duty. Muir has probably gained more honors for marksmanship than any young man in the army, and has gold and silver medals enough to hide all the buttons on his full-dress uniform.

A writer in the Chicago *Herald*, who was an eye-witness of the competitive contests at Camp Douglas, gives an interesting description of the rifle-range shooting as conducted on that occasion. While many of the national guardsmen are remarkably clever with the rifle at known distances, their failure to compare favorably with the regulars in skirmish firing is responsible for the difference in the general average. This difficult style of shooting depends altogether on the skill of the marksman, speed and action being necessary to success. Thus a marksman high on the list in known-distances shooting, in which he is allowed his own time for aiming and sight-adjusting, can easily drop out of sight in a single skirmish run.

This style of shooting seems queer and pretty to the onlooker, who first hears a bugle call and then sees a double line of soldiers march from the brush. Those in the front rank carry muskets. The troop marches forward about a hundred yards, when, at a bugle call, the step is changed to "double quick." Another hundred yards having been covered, the bugle sounds again and the soldiers halt suddenly. The front rank drops to the ground—some upon their back, some prone upon their stomachs, and others in sitting posture. Then an intermittent line of puffing smoke curls from the shining barrels, short reports ring out and the song of the bullet is re-echoed through the bluffs. After a lapse of thirty seconds the bugle sounds again, the men jump to their feet, go forward another 200 yards and again drop into their clumsy positions. The sharp reports are heard again and again. Two hundred yards farther on the same tactics are repeated, and finally the marksmen approach to within 200 yards of their imaginary foes. There the firing is more rapid and the targets are scarcely visible through the rising cloud of smoke. When the bugle sounds again the troopers once more jump to their feet and retrace their steps on the run. At each distance retreating they are halted and turned to the targets to split the dummy figures at the base of the bluff. In all ten halts are made and forty cartridges fired by each competitor.

To the ordinary marksman the targets would be a novelty. There is no bull's-eye to aim at, no encircling rings to grade the merit of the shots. Three black figures are grouped together at each target number. These manikins are made of canvas, papered black, and each represents the life-size figure of a man. One is crouched close to the ground, in height not over two feet. Next to this figure is one upright, five feet ten inches high, and the third is in a kneeling position. The difference in size is made to correspond to the difference in the scores. A shot which perforates the smallest figure counts five; one striking the kneeling figure is scored as four, and a bullet sent through the standing figure is reckoned as three points. Each marksman is provided with forty cartridges, which he must fire during eight minutes, five and reload.

THE SITTING POSITION.

The marksman employ five distinct attitudes. The most popular and peculiar of these positions is known as the "Texas grip." In this and the "sawbuck" the butt of the piece does not rest against the shoulder. In the former the left arm is bent, and the head passing behind the head grasps the butt of the gun, behind and over the right shoulder. The recoil after firing thus comes upon the strap under the knee. To facilitate greater rapidity in loading, five of the big cartridges are held between the marksman's teeth. The thumb of the right hand pulls the trigger, the breech is thrown open with the fingers, the shell extracted and a fresh one put in place, and the breech locked with marvelous speed.

In the "sawbuck" position the feet are crossed and the knees elevated. In the X thus formed the barrel is placed, the sight easily taken, and the rifle held firmly in place. While firing "prone" the marksman lies full length upon his chest and stomach, with his feet spread wide apart, and the shoulders are slightly elevated upon the elbows. The sitting position is used at the shorter ranges. The knees are elevated and the barrel is held in the left hand, which is supported on the left knee. The standing position is seldom used in skirmishing, but the only one allowed at 200 yards in known-distance firing. At 300 yards, in the latter style, the sitting position is obligatory, at 500 the prone or sitting, and at 600 yards the marksman may fire as he pleases.

THE SKIRMISH TARGET.

The most noted rifle shot in the world at the present time is Gustav Zimmerman, who recently returned from Germany with a record of victories and collection of prizes unexampled since rifle shooting first became an art. Mr. Zimmerman, through the New York *Herald*, gives some hints to that will prove valuable to those who have an ambition to acquire proficiency in target shooting. Said he:

"The first thing for a man to learn when he begins rifle shooting is caution. Next he must learn how to stand. This is one of the most important things connected with the art. I always stand squarely on my legs. I brace myself with my feet about twenty inches apart. I stand as I would if I expected a man was going to run into me and try and throw me to the ground. I do not face the target, but stand so that my left side is nearest to the bull's-eye. When I take aim I turn my body above the waist. That is all.

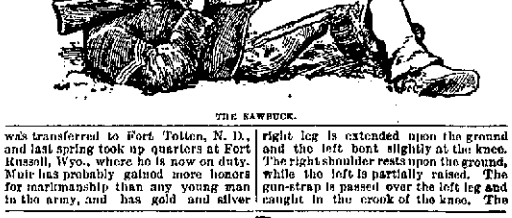
"Every man has his own way of holding the rifle when he takes aim. Some men support the barrel almost at arm's length. Others bunch their backs up and screw themselves into a double knot. I found early in my practice that I could do the best work by keeping myself close together. I keep my right arm as near to the body as possible, elevating the elbow as little as I can, and I support the barrel with my right hand, guiding the barrel with the forefinger. In some galleries the beginners are taught to support the barrel with the thumb and forefinger. This is very nice for indoor work, but when a man is in the open and faces a stiff wind he will find that he needs more support than that. Never practice in the gallery what you do not intend to follow out of doors. That is a rule that you will do well to cut out and paste in your hat.

"After you have taken aim pull the trigger. Don't give it a jerk. Don't think that you have a twenty-pound weight to move, and put all your muscle into the movement. Make a steady, continuous pressure, no harder at the beginning than it is at the end. After a while you will find that you can throw your rifle directly in range without a conscious effort, and can shoot for hours together without getting tired. When you have reached this point shooting becomes a pleasure."

LIEUTENANT MUIR.

THE HALT AT SKIRMISH FIRING.

THE TEXAS GRIP.



THE SAWBUCK.

THE PRONE POSITION.

She Will Not Be Familiar.

What strikes the pilgrims from other lands, writes a Philadelphia *Press* correspondent, is the predominance of women in Boston. Women everywhere—in the restaurants, behind the lunch counters, in the shops, in the offices, women seem to be doing all the work. I don't find any fault with this arrangement. They are more civil than the men. I only wish they could become street car conductors. Probably they may some day. Down here at Nantasket Beach you find the same abundance of the fair sex. They preside at the pop corn booths with all that dignity of long lineage and great mental development. Foreigners from New York or Chicago, ignorant of the customs of the country, sometimes make an effort to be pleasant with these young ladies. The result is always disastrous to the foreigners.

"I'll wait upon you, but I'll not be familiar with you!"

That's the shibboleth of the Boston serving lady.

I was much amused at the attempt of one of these "foreigners" just mentioned to bestow a small fee upon one of these young women. She drew her self up with all the hauteur of family pridy—for no doubt her name was Winthrop, or Adams, or Hancock, or Winslow—and then she remarked:

"Excuse me, sir, we are liberally rewarded for our services by the corporate lessees of the beach, and, consequently, the offer of any gratuity is entirely a supererogatory act." Then turning to a small boy, she murmured: "Johnny, accept the gentleman's nickel.

"We keep him for that purpose, in order not to offend those who may be strangers in Boston.

Crushed steel—made by crushing in a stamp-mill high-carbon steel quenched in cold water from an extensively high temperature—is being used for cutting stone. It is very hard, and cheaper and more effective than emery.

Never fight smoke, but hunt for the fire.

ORNAMENTS ON HATS.

Elaborate and Showy Millinery Is the Rule for This Fall—Four Fashionable Styles.

HE millinery world certainly seems to be going ornamental. Within the memory of living woman there has not before prevailed such elaboration and showiness of ornamentation. The muck-jewel fad of the present season reaches its acme in the realm of hats, bonnets, and toques. As to design, everything that belongs either to earth or air is represented. There are also numerous ornaments which could not be classed under the head of "graven images," as they certainly are not in "the likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth." There are also jeweled cloths for crowns; spider webs of jet and of gold on cloth, holding in their meshes insects with gleaming bodies representing precious stones, and with gauzy wings of brilliant metal.

HATS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

The first illustration shows a hat with a low crown, over which are laid simple folds of velvet, the brim slightly shortened in the back, giving it a scoop effect. The material is velvet in the Stanley brown shade. A high, full bow of the brown velvet and golden-rod yellow ewegle ribbon ornament the back. About the edge of the broad brim is a three-inch space between golden wires which is filled in with forget-me-nots in a golden-rod yellow, so placed that they form a lace-like open edge.

The other hat in this same illustration is in black velvet, lace and jet. As felt was a fashionable material during the summer, lace will be worn during the winter. The brim of this hat is jetted in a delicate design and in the back is a high bunch of cock's feathers curving toward the front. This style is particularly becoming to a full, round face.

The Spanish turban shown in the second illustration is the very essence of coquetry. Above the round, dimpling face of the girl with glancing eyes it is simply irresistible. The material is soft, gray-brown velvet, and gold and silver passementerie. The broad, soft crown is of the Tam O'Shanter shape and the close brim has a roll of velvet around the edge, with open spaces alternating with straps of velvet and passementerie extending from the edge to the crown.

The English round hat, which is the companion of the Spanish turban in the illustration, is a particularly becoming style. The wrinkled brim softens the effect about the hair and the six black tips in the back, with a broad-cut jet buckle at the side, gives it a stylish finish.

SPANISH TURBAN AND ENGLISH HAT.

Nom. Com.

A member of the House of Commons had been paying attention to a young lady for a long time, and had taken her to the House until she was well posted in the rules. On the last day of that session, as they came out, he bought her a bouquet of flowers and said to her:

"May I offer you my handful of flowers?"

She replied promptly: "I move to amend by omitting all after the word 'hand'"

He blushingly accepted the amendment, and they adopted it unanimously. —*Pick-Me-Up.*

A January Diary.

Old Gent—Well, my little son, did you try keeping a diary, as I told you?

Little boy—Yessir; here it is.

Old gent looks over it and reads:

Jan. 1—Went in swimming.

Jan. 2—Went fishing.

Jan. 3—Too hot to go anywhere.

Jan. 4—Went and got some ice-cream.

Jan. 5—Guess I'll stop keeping a diary. Too hot to write.—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

Astonishing success has attended the effort of Dr. Lannelongue, an eminent specialist of Paris, to give intelligence to a little idiot girl. Though four years old, the child could neither walk nor stand, and never smiled nor took notice of anything. The Doctor concluded that the abnormal narrowness of the head obstructed the growth of the brain, and in May last he made an incision in the center of the skull and cut a piece of bone from the left side of it. The result was marvelous. Within less than a month the child could walk, and she is now quite bright—playing, smiling, and taking notice of everything around her.

A new black spot has been approaching the great red spot which has been visible on the surface of Jupiter for a dozen years, and according to Mr. A. S. Williams, seems likely to pass either over or under the latter.

DECOLLETE IN DRESS.

NO INDICATION OF ITS FALLING INTO DESUETUDE.

The Latest Styles in Half-Dress Costumes—A Charming Novelty in Corsages—Dressing the Hair—Fashionable Shapes in Hats—Styles of Trimming.

New York, October, 1890.

SOMEONE called my attention, at a little dance given at one of the country clubs last week, to the fact that there were not half a dozen colored dresses in the room, nearly every lady present being dressed either in white or black. The effect was not particularly pleasing, especially when these two colors were about evenly balanced; but as the evening wore on the white overslaughed the black, and then the magpie effect was not so apparent. Many of the younger ladies were most daintily attired in white tulle trimmed with pearls or white beads, the same style of ornament making its appearance in their hair. There is no doubt about it, white is to be very modish this season. Already these charming white cloth dresses are met with, in almost every case being worn by some lady just returned from the other side. How it will be when our dancing women are asked to waltz in a cloth dress remains to be seen; but if this new whim settles down into an accepted dictum, it will be done, no matter at what sacrifice of comfort.

In spite of the denunciation of Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps directed against the decollete in dress, I don't see any indication that this custom of displaying neck and shoulders is likely to fall into desuetude. It seems to be a mere matter of choice between a square or a pointed one, front and back both cut out, or front only.

The lady in the initial will give you a correct idea of the most venturesome style of decollete which the young person may indulge in with proper respect to the feelings of the austere world indulge in.

Another thing which caught my eye at the little dance at the Country Club was the peculiar style with which corsages are made this season. The idea seems to be that this part of a ball dress must have something novel and striking about it. You'll notice how the lady in the initial has hers made. The effect is altogether charming. Most of the dancing costumes, especially when of light and gauzy material, have a ruche at the bottom, and when it is run with a ribbon the same style of ribbon appears on the corsage, and, if the sleeve be large enough, there also. One of the chaperones at this little dance wore a lovely dress in satin "moire green," with princess demi-train cut in pointed decollete. A garland of velvet ivy leaves in various shades of green encircled the decolletage and then passed down a little to the side and bordered the skirt with most charming effect.

But I have not told you yet of the bright particular star of a ball dress which appeared that evening at the hop of the Country Club like a dainty, delicate gem in the firmament of fashion. It is very correctly pictured in the second illustration, but still its delicate beauty must, after all, be imagined, for such a gown of a dress needs to be read—excuse me—worn in the soft light of pink-tinted glass-globes in order to bring out its full value and enable you to catch its complete expression. This lovely ball dress was made entirely of white tulle, spangled with small white beads, and further ornamented with rows of white bead trimming arranged in the charmingly original manner pictured in the illustration. There was an air of delicious simplicity about this toilet, and that, be it said, was its strong point. Such a gown, however, must "go with the girl," so to speak. It wouldn't be becoming to any and all styles of beauty.

"It's strange," said Miss Fashlove, who was a "rosebud" many and many a year ago, "people insist that I dress too young. Why, I don't feel any older than I did ten years ago."

"Yes, but your feelings don't wear the dresses," suggested a witty bystander, raising her flacon of salts to her titillated nose.

It was cruel but it was merited. But I must pass to another subject, to wit, the modish fixture of the day, a thing of many waves and a thing very difficult of accomplishment, too, be it remembered.

While awaiting my turn to be fashionably towzled by one of the leading metropolitan hairdressers the other day, my attention was distracted from the novel I was reading by the rustle of heavy silk skirts, and thereupon a spicy colloquy served to relieve the tediousness of my long wait. The colloquy ended in these words:

"But, Madame F.," came from the, to me, unknown grand dame, "in London or Paris I was never subjected to the indignity of waiting for my turn. By paying an extra charge I secured immediate attention."

"Ah, chere madame," replied the amiable Frenchwoman whose "waves" are now so eagerly sought after by our fashionables, "at ces desfoernis; zo prononcejies of zo American Revolution forbeed ze presedence."

Whereupon the great unknown cast a supercilious glance at the long row of ordinary folk ahead of her and turned heel.

The third illustration sets forth a group of heads with the "wave effect," a style of frisure which is a happy combination of antique simplicity with modern love of "softening" and "toning down," for such is the result of this undulating style of wearing the hair. If the face has any charm at all, this mode of frisure is sure to bring it out and accentuate it. It is hard to explain just why the simple act of waving the hair should work such a complete change in the expression of the face. Probably it is due to the presence of Hogarth's line of beauty almost infinitely repeated.

If the gentler and sweeter phases of human character could be made visible no doubt they would be found to consist of curved lines and rounded contours. It is only the sprit of wrath and anger which flashes through the night of passion in zigzag lines.

But one thing is to be avoided, namely: the too great accentuation of the wave. This destroys the delicate characteristics of the hair of the Caucasian race, possessed by it alone, and degrades it to the crinkly wool of the African and his congeners. When properly manufactured by skillful hair dressers, the hair or rather the outer layers which are subjected to the corrugating process, keep their "pli" or wave for even a month or more. By reference to the third illustration you will note several different fashions of arranging the hair after the wave has been imparted to it, and you may make your election.

From hair to hat is but a natural and easy step. I see many charming autumnal conceits on the new hats, suggestious of the season, such as autumn foliage, nuts and berries, particularly the mountain ash, bittersweet, barberry, etc. These are softened by velvet bows and feather piquets. Large hats still cling to public favor, but the enormous brims of the summer time find few "takers," and it is also to be noted that the crown of the largest hats worn have decreased in height—in fact in some cases becoming nothing more than a mere plaque, slightly elevated in the center to fit more snugly over the top of the head.

The fourth illustration will give a correct idea of some of the fashionable shapes and styles of trimming. Plaits of velvet ribbon are laid in clusters at the back of some hats, and made to project over the top toward the front with stylish effect. The Oxford hat with the projecting toque brim is very popular. Those who like something dashing will choose a black French felt, the brim on the outside being faced with black velvet overlaid near the edge with two rows of narrow gold galop, a torsade of maize-yellow velvet running between the brim and the crown, and at the back a large upright loop of wide white satin striped with gold tinsel and supporting several small black birds—a very stylish bit of headgear, and one well qualified to make a woman who can't wear it turn green with envy.

As the terms "toque" and "capote" have become distinctions without differences, there is to be an effort made to do away with them entirely and in their stead use the unexpression "small bonnets." Whether this change in phraseology will be successfully accomplished remains to be seen.

Plain cut velvet holds its popularity in the confection of fine millinery, varied by the occasional use of terry or uncut velvet and by the use of very narrow ostrich feather bands. Some very stylish creations in the line of high-class headgear have the appearance of being made wholly of feather bands. For instance, a small bonnet having a narrow band of black velvet on the edge of the brim has the brim covered smoothly with narrow ostrich points, curled at the edge and curving upward to the top, with a ring-shaped bow made of black terry velvet ribbon set at the base of the crown and another bow of the same kind posed at the front supporting a tuft of small curling ostrich tips and strings of narrow cut velvet ribbon.

The...erase for mere airy nothings in the shape of headgear goes on with increased fervor. The wire frame is barely concealed beneath a band of velvet, a strip of feather band with a bow set at the back, supporting a mixture of tiny curled feathers of several small birds. The strings of this dainty creation are the most corporeal thing about it, consisting as they do of inch-wide ribbon. Velvet ribbon for bonnet strings may be accepted as the decree of Fashion's court of last resort; other ribbons, however, may figure as trimming, and vary from three to four inches in width.

To go with a cloth tailor-made, you'll need a stylish little cloth bonnet made of the same material and trimmed with fur to match your fur cape, cuffs, and muff. In some cases the muff, too, will be made of the same material as the dress, and be edged with fur to match the cape. Some of these cloth bonnets will be set off by tiny heads of fur-bearing animals, artificial of course, but quite like the natural article. In a word, fur trimming will be omnipresent from the crown of your bonnet to the edge of your dress, but always the same kind of fur, mind you—*Daisy Dent, in Chicago Ledger.*

Cincinnati has a Woman's Press club of 34, all of whom are actively engaged in literary work.

AN AWFUL SLAUGHTER.

ONE OF THE BLOODIEST PICTURES IN THE BOOK OF TIME.

The Most Tragic Chapter in the History of the Northwest—The Minnesota Indian Massacre of 1862, and the Swift Punishment of the Guilty Indians—Scenes of the Uprising—Awful Scenes Enacted—A Memorable Trial—Conviction of the Culprits—A Wholesale Execution—Death of Little Crow.

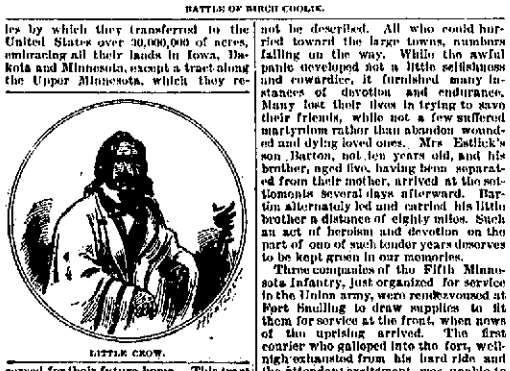
N the month of August, 1862, the Indians of Minnesota instituted a massacre which will live in the pages of history as one of the bloodiest scenes in all the mighty conflicts that marked the advance of the white race across our continent. Occurring, as it did, in the midst of the great civil war, at a time when vast armies were contending on sanguinary battle-fields, and President Lincoln was calling for "six hundred thousand more," what wonder that the uprising of the Sioux in the then far Northwest attracted, outside the localities that suffered or were menaced, but a passing notice?

The events of those dreadful days have not incited careful historians, yet few of the present generation know much, if anything, of one of the "Bloodiest pictures on the book of Time," as the awful slaughter of the whites and the subsequent defeat and punishment of the fiends may properly be termed. The subject is not a pleasing one, nor has it lost much of its hideousness by the lapse of nearly three decades, yet its consideration cannot fail to interest all readers, and cause them to rejoice that the long-discussed Indian question" is at last well-nigh settled, and that similar dreadful scenes are not likely to again occur in our land.

GOV. SIBLEY.

It would be pleasing to be able to record that the savages were solely responsible for that blood-curdling tragedy. But what use to write, unless to tell the truth? Seldom has the white man—never, perhaps, except in isolated cases—treated the red man in a fair and equitable manner.

Minnesota was organized as a territory in 1849, and the emigration rapidly settling upon the eastern side of the Mississippi River began to encroach upon the fertile country opposite. So, in 1851, the Indians were induced to sign treaties by which they transferred to the United States over 30,000,000 of acres, embracing all their lands in Iowa, Dakota and Minnesota, except a tract along the Upper Minnesota, which they reserved for their future home. This tract began below Fort Ridgely and extended 150 miles to Lake Traverse, with a width of ten miles on both sides of the river. The treaty contained a provision by which this reservation was also to be ceded and the Indians located where the President might appoint.

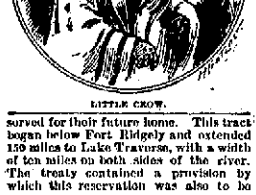


BATTLE OF BIRCH COULIE.

By a treaty made in 1858 they ceded to the Government all that portion north of the river, retaining the remainder.

It is the custom of the traders who know that the Indians will ultimately sell their lands, to give them credit for supplies, holding a claim against the proceeds of the sale. This was done largely in the present instance, and the traders, by means of many false representations as to the vast wealth the Indians would receive, and also by refusing them further credit unless they voted to sell, were largely instrumental in bringing about the transfer.

In this way a large amount of fraudulent claims were established, and just ones multiplied in amount. Of the money due the Indians under the treaties of 1851 and 1858, $100,000 were paid the traders on old accounts. Besides, many of the stipulations as to establishing schools and furnishing farming implements were never carried out. Under the treaty of 1858 they were to be paid $166,000, but of this amount they never received a penny until four years afterward, when $15,000 worth of goods were sent the Sioux, and these were deducted out of money due them under former treaties.



LITTLE CROW.

Thus a long series of wrongs, coupled with want amounting almost to starvation, had rendered the Indians desperate, and on Sunday, the 17th of August, 1862, the work of murder began. Four Indians killed as many whites, and then made haste to join their band. Little Crow, an influential chief who had been several times in Washington in the interests of the Sioux, was at once consulted. He knew the vast strength of the whites, and would, no doubt, have advised the surrender of the murderers were it not that he had been accused of acting in the interests of the whites against his people, and had thereby lost much of his influence. He now saw a chance to regain his lost power, and as, in common with all Indians, he hated the whites, he advised a general massacre. "Trouble with the whites is inevitable, sooner or later," he said. "It may as well come now. I am with you. Let us go to the agency, kill the traders, and take their goods."

GRAVE OF THE VICTIMS OF THE SLAUGHTER.

This advice was at once acted upon; runners were sent out to call in the braves, and an awful slaughter was begun which extended along both sides of the Minnesota River to within six miles of the town of New Ulm. Many were put to death, and that by the most cruel methods that the ingenuity of demons could devise. Children were nailed alive to doors and used as targets at which to throw tomahawks; many were burned alive in houses; while, if possible, still more inhuman and unnatural crimes were perpetrated by these veritable fiends.

That week an attack was made upon New Ulm and Fort Ridgely, but the Indians were driven off with considerable loss on both sides, Little Crow being wounded. The uprising had now become general and extended through the whole western frontier of Minnesota, and into Iowa and Dakota. During the first week not less than 700 people perished, while 200 more were carried away as captives.

In the meantime, the excitement can-

WHOLESALE INDIAN EXECUTION.

not be described. All who could hurried toward the large towns, numbers falling on the way. While the awful panic developed not a little selfishness and cowardice, it furnished many instances of devotion and endurance. Many lost their lives in trying to save their friends, while not a few suffered martyrdom rather than abandon wounded and dying loved ones. Mrs Estlick's son Barton, not ten years old, and his brother, aged five, having been separated from their mother, arrived at the settlements several days afterward. Barton alternately led and carried his little brother a distance of eighty miles. Such an act of heroism and devotion on the part of one of such tender years deserves to be kept green in our memories.

Three companies of the Fifth Minnesota Infantry, just organized for service in the Union army, were rendezvoused at Fort Snelling to draw supplies to fit them for service at the front, when news of the uprising arrived. The first courier who galloped into the fort, wellnigh exhausted from his hard ride and the attendant excitement, was unable to give an intelligible account of what had transpired, and was taken in charge as either drunk or insane. Within an hour, however, a second courier arrived with confirmation of the first awful account.

As the platform fell, a long though not loud cheer went up from soldiers and citizens, and silence reigned over the awful scene.

Another such wholesale hanging has never taken place in America, and perhaps not in the civilized world.

The next summer Gen. Sibley drove the hostile Sioux from the State, killing over one hundred of them in the process. The number of whites killed in 1862 was 737, of whom 644 were citizens, massacred.

Little Crow continued his depredations, killing a good many whites the next spring, actually venturing within twelve miles of St. Paul. July 3, 1863, while picking berries near the town of Hutchinson, he was shot and killed by two men named Sampson, father and son. Little Crow was one of the brightest and bravest of all the Sioux. His name had become a synonym for terror in Minnesota, and news of his death was received amid universal rejoicing.

DWIGHT BALDWIN.

FOUR SCORE AND TEN.

George Bancroft Celebrates His Ninetieth Birthday.

At his cozy cottage in Newport, R. I., George Bancroft recently celebrated his ninetieth anniversary. The occasion was not forgotten by Mr. Bancroft's friends, the mails and telegraph conveying to him hosts of remembrances and congratulations from all parts of country, although, owing to his enfeebled health, the usual reception was omitted.

Mr. Bancroft, though somewhat weakened by the heavy burden of his years, continues to enjoy his walks and drives. He has entirely given up horseback riding, which used to be one of his greatest pleasures. His mind seems to be perfectly clear on all subjects historical, and he will discuss the

GEORGE BANCROFT.

matters and happenings of a decade ago without hesitancy, but he seems to have lost all interest in the present.

The Battle on the Snows.

The other day one of the waiters at our hotel made some sudden move in the serving room which brought his elbow against the ivories of another waiter, and the face of the moon was at once covered with blood. Some of us noticed their belligerent demeanor, and now and then we caught such expressions as:

"Yo' ar' no gem'lan, sah!"

"An' yo' in only a nigger!"

"I see'n yo', sah—see'n yo' fur low trash!"

"Hu! I'd like to be shut up in a room wid yo' 'bout two minutes!"

We were not, therefore, greatly surprised when we were waited on by a third party, who was a mutual friend, who asked us to arrange a meeting between the hostiles and see the affair through according to ship-shape rules. It wasn't to be a duel, but a set-to, with gloves, and as we were tired of fishing, crabbing, sailing and shooting porpoises, he hailed the new departure with glad relief.

"Yo' white folks dun knows all 'bout it, an' yo' go right ahead an' fix it up," said the mutual friend.

We borrowed gloves, bought rope enough for a ring, made stakes, and the site selected was in the sand behind the scrub. The tip was given, and when the hour came about seventy-five spectators had assembled. The rivals were on hand in good time, but it was noticeable that both were trying hard to look pale, and there was a movement of the chin which betrayed much mental anxiety. They were known only as "Jim" and "Tom," and while we were putting the gloves on Jim he arose and called across the sands:

"Does you 'pologize to me, sah?"

"I dun 'pologize if you 'pologize, too," was the reply.

"Den I dun——"

But we slapped him and braced him up, and two or three minutes later they faced each other in the center of the ring. Each man's teeth were chattering, each one's eyes were all white, and there was a wobbling of the knees.

"Look out, now, yo' nigger! I'ze gwine to bust yo' head off!"

"Look out yo'self! If I hits yo' in de lung, yo' won't git over it in two weeks!"

"Why dosn' yo' hit?"

"Why dosn' yo' hit?"

"Yo's skeert o' me!"

"So's yo' skeert!"

They were walking around each other, pushing at arm's length, and it would have stopped there but for the timekeeper, who shouted to them to go in.

"If I hit yo' in de eye look out!"

"If I hit dat nose you'll be dead!"

"I'ze comin' fur yo' purty quick!"

"I'll be right around dar!"

The referee shouted again, and, moved to sudden resolution, Jim flung off the gloves and grabbed Tom by the ankles and lifted him off his feet and dumped him on the sand. Tom's gloves fell off as he rolled over, and he had scarcely struck when Jim made a break through the ring, running like a rabbit. Tom scrambled up with a "Hu!" and broke through the other side, and while one legged it for the hotel the other sought safety behind the sand dunes, and the great match for blood ended in water. As I had acted as Jim's bottle-holder I felt called upon to reproach him that evening at the kitchen door, and he came out into the moonlight and explained:

"'Deed, sah, but I didn't dun mean to do it. I meant to stan' right up dar an' fight dat nigger one millyon rounds 'cordin' to Miss Quee'sberry rules, but when I got de gloves on my hand went right away, sah—went right off down de coast a flyin', and afore I knowed it I was back heah in de hotel a-wipin' spoons an' a-sayin' dat if I ebber caught dat nigger out in de dark I'd smash him, sah—I'd smash him 'till his own mudder wouldn't dun remember his sad remains!"—*New York Sun.*

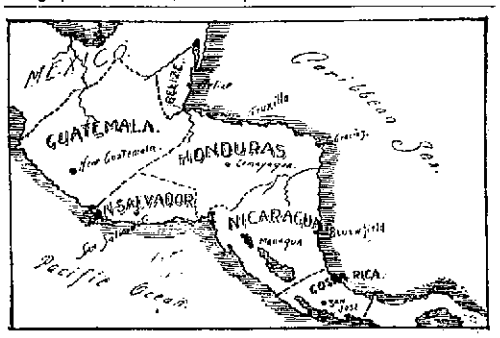
THE length of the telphorage line between Bueno Ayres and Montevideo is 180 miles, and it is designed to carry electrically driven letter boxes, which may be dispatched every two hours. The two wires cross the La Plata estuary at a point where it is nineteen miles wide.

SOUTHERN NEIGHBORS.

INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING CENTRAL AMERICA.

A Country Four Times as Large as Illinois With a Wonderfully Fertile Soil and Boundless Natural Resources, It Presents an Inviting Field for the Enterprising Yankee.

Central America is that portion of North America lying between the north boundary of the state of Panama and the south boundary of Mexico, and is about 900 miles long, with greatly varying width. In area it is about as large as either France or Spain or Germany, or four times the size of the State of Alabama, or a little more than three and a half times the size of Illinois. It has a population of 3,025,000. If we include that portion of the state of Panama north of the Isthmus, the area of Central America is four times that of the State of Illinois. It is a mountainous region, and a large part of it is covered with dense and valuable timber. The people are chiefly of Indian and Spanish-Indian stock. Nearly all the metals abound, and the lands are very fertile. There is very little capital in the country. It could readily be made to support fifteen times its present population. The states comprising this region are Guatemala, Honduras, British Honduras (Belize), San Salvador, Nicaragua, and Costa Rica, of which



MAP OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

the following is some information in detail:

CENTRAL AMERICAN STATES.	Area in square miles.	Present population.
Guatemala	51,000	1,500,000
Honduras	47,000	800,000
British Honduras (Belize)	9,000	25,000
San Salvador	7,225	600,000
Nicaragua	50,000	400,000
Costa Rica	22,000	200,000
	185,225	3,025,000

The state of Guatemala is just the size of Alabama, having an area of 51,000 square miles and a population of 1,500,000. Its capital, of the same name, has a population of 60,000. There are only 200,000 white people in the state, the great majority being Indians. Sheep, cows, horses, goats and pigs are common, and corn, beans, rice, wheat, sugar, coffee ($10,000,000 worth of coffee was exported in 1880), and tobacco are raised. There is an abundance of lead in the state, as well as silver and other metals, but little has been done in mining. It could easily sustain a population as large as that of the State of New York. Agriculturally it is far superior to the Empire State. The climate is said to be very healthful. As yet little if any manufacturing is done in Central America, though Guatemala now has one cotton mill (April 12, 1880).

The state or republic of Honduras is the same size as the State of New York, and has a population of 500,000. Almost every variety of fruit is raised; fish, turtle and wild fowl are abundant. This state ranks high in its native mineral wealth, silver, gold and copper existing in large quantities; zinc and tin have also been found. The inhabitants are chiefly of the Indian type. There is no capital in the country, but it offers untold opportunities for mining, manufacturing and intelligent agriculture.

British Honduras, or Balize, is the size of the State of New Hampshire, but has a small population of 25,000, many of them being negroes who were originally brought there as slaves. A few English residents control the business of the settled portions of this territory, and raise some sugar, and ship immense quantities of mahogany lumber to all parts of the world, and this lumber is inexhaustible in Central America.

The republic of San Salvador is about as large as the State of Massachusetts, and has a population of 650,000, and is the most densely peopled portion of Central America. Indigo has long been a leading article of export, though coffee is now the chief product exported. The cultivation of tobacco and sugar is also engaged in. Like the other States of this region, there is a woful lack of money with which to do business of any kind.

The republic of Nicaragua is the size of the State of Georgia, and contains a population of only 400,000. The soil is so fertile and the climate so favorable to rapid vegetable growth that as many as four crops of corn have been raised in one year upon the same ground, and two or three crops of vegetables a year are common. Cattle of all kinds flourish here, and hides are extensively exported. Only 30,000 of the people are classed as white.

The republic of Costa Rica is twice as large as Belgium, or twice the size of the State of Maryland, and has a population of only 350,000, while Belgium has a population of nearly 6,000,000. The people here are largely of Spanish descent. The land is fertility itself. Coffee is cultivated and exported, and is the present chief source of wealth, there being 26,000,000 coffee trees on 7,600 farms, and cotton, tobacco, and indigo could be grown in endless quantities. One American, Mr. M. C. Keith, ships a million bunches of bananas annually from Limon to New Orleans. Gold, silver, copper, iron, nickel, zinc, and lead are found, but are undeveloped. There is no manufacturing, though there are now 130 miles of railway there, composed of four short lines.

With these facts before us how can we doubt that Central America is the seat of a future empire? Its natural resources and the fertility of its soil far exceed those of France or Spain. The day is rapidly nearing when we shall be connected with this garden spot by a railway which will be extended from Mexico to meet, by way of the Isthmus, the lines in South America, and the feeders of this great trunk line will bring the resources of Central America within easy reach. Then the magic of capital and directive ability will create wealth with a dazzling rapidity which will bring comfort and prosperity to a new nation which in a few decades may have a population equal to that of France. There is no field to-day more inviting for enterprise than Central America, nor one which railroads would develop more rapidly.

DUANE DOTY.

Rich Men's Possible Wives.

"The very rich people are to be pitied," said a well-known capitalist and clubman the other day to a New York correspondent of the Kansas City *Star*. "When a man once gets a large fortune there is no emolument worth striving for, for if he tries and succeeds in winning it the world says that his conflict was made easy by his wealth. If he has political aspirations he is accused of purchasing votes and favor. If he wants to shine in literature it is declared that he hires an author to write his books. He is not permitted to have an honest love for art, for when he becomes a collector it is said that he buys pictures by the yard and statuary as though it were cheese. John Jacob Astor, who died recently, could have been Minister to England under President Hayes, but he refused the position because he knew the nation would declare that it was given in reward for his contribution to the campaign fund. In his whole life John Jacob Astor was nothing more than a real estate agent on a large scale, and his end was accomplished by gout, the bane of all rich men. Gout is the inevitable result of affluence. It is good food and what is now called good cooking that produces gout, and the man of large means is sure to have both. Mr. Astor was what might be called a quiet liver, that is he was perfectly temperate in his appetites. Besides this he was an extraordinarily strong youth and began his life of luxury with a constitution of iron. But the steady, unbroken comforts and plenitudes of his existence did their work, and he died at sixty-eight, looking as hearty as any man in New York. It has sometimes been observed that gout is a fashionable ailment, but in reality it is a prevalent and deadly disease among the luxurious men in New York, and nearly every club window has a big red-faced man in it who is haunted by the realization that he may be called to his reckoning at any moment. If these men had ever been tempted into the fields of endeavor and taken put-luck with the regular toilers of the earth they would be all right, but the smooth elegance of doing nothing that they have indulged in, together with the wines and spiced delicacies that have formed their sustenance, has put them into pretty much the same physical condition as those geese that we make into pates de fois gras. I advise the poor not to envy the rich. I will wager that they are as unhappy as anybody. The richer they are the more unhappy they are. They cannot go into the struggle for fame, they mistrust the motives of every new acquaintance, and they invariably have the gout. You will not find a more sorrowful looking set of men in New York than the ones that belong to my club. And they are the very richest citizens we have. In fact, I am a pretty sad dog myself."

The Sex Are Queer.

There were four passengers of us who got off at a country junction to wait two hours for the train on the other line—two men and two women. None of us had ever seen each other before. The station was a little better than a barn, with no house nearer than a quarter of a mile. The women gave each other a look and entered the waiting-room, where they sat down as far apart as possible.

"Well, old boy," remarked the strange man to me. "Have a smoke?"

"You bet."

And in five minutes we were well acquainted, and playing euchre under the shadow of a box-car. He didn't take me for a thief, and I never suspected him of murder, and the two hours went by in a hurry.

Not so in the depot, however. For the first half hour the two women glared at each other. Neither would speak first. Each was afraid of the other. One looked out into a turnip field, and the other into a swamp. Now and then one or the other mustered up courage to approach the door and look out, but always to return to her seat again. Only one had a watch. She consulted it every five minutes, but the other dared not ask her what time it was. As an offset, however, a wood-n pail, half full of warm water, stood near her, and though the other lady was dying for a drink she dared not go over to the pail. One had a novel, and the other had a bundle of shells and curiosities, and they could have chatted and visited and read and had a good time. But they dared not. They had not been introduced. What an awful thing if they had spoken and acted civilized, and then one had found out that the other was only a hired girl.—*New York Sun.*

Kissing a Girl Without Having Been Shaved.

He passed last Sunday evening with a number of young lady friends.

"I felt sare," said he, "that there was one of them who wanted very badly to be kissed, and I made up my mind to accommodate her if I got a chance. It came when I got up to go. The lady went with me to the door. In the semi-darkness of the hall I put my arm around her gently, turned her flower face up to mine and, holding her fast, pressed my face to her cheeks, kissing her on the forehead, the eyes—such eyes they are—and the rose-red lips. There was a stifled scream and I saw that she was genuinely indignant.

"'I—I beg your pardon,' I stammered.

"'Mr. Jones,' snapped she, 'if you ever come here again without having been shaved for a week I'll never speak to you. My face is just raw.'

Hay Goods Salaries.

"It is not generally known," said Mr. U. B. Worth, of H. B. Claflin & Co., a few days ago, "that some of the highest salaries are paid in our business. We are often accused of paying starvation wages to our clerks by people who never look at the expenses entailed in running an establishment. Take the buyers, for instance. There are firms in this city who pay men from $10,000 to $30,000 a year for simply being able to tell three-quarters of a year in advance what the fashion is going to be. One gentleman, who buys for a wholesale house on Broadway, is said to earn $50,000 a year.

"Dry goods houses are noted for paying low wages to their clerks, because the supply of clerks is so abundant. In some of the smaller stores the pay runs as low as $3 a week. But the buyer on whose judgment the sale of next year's fabrics depends gets half as much as the President of the United States. The smallest, and some of the largest, salaries are paid in the dry goods business."

"How does the buyer for the house distinguish in advance what the fashion for next year is to be?"

"Ah, that is where it requires a wide awake man. He must watch the growing tendencies among the firm's richest and most fashionable customers at home and abroad. Whatever has become popular among them will make its way among the masses, and this tide the house must catch and swim along with it.

"In Europe textile manufacturers make few goods except on orders. The buyer for a firm must decide what his house can sell next season, and order his supplies of cloth made in advance. A serious mistake might be sufficient to bankrupt the firm, by leaving them with a stock on hand of unsalable goods, the patterns not being to the liking of the firm's customers. So you can easily see why a skillful buyer can command his own price."

"How do you select a man for such a position?"

"Nothing less than a kind of intuition is demanded for such a place. In addition, the buyer must estimate what amount his employer can sell of a given style of goods. If he overstocks the firm, then they are left with old-fashioned articles on hand which they must resort to the 'bargain-counter' devices to get rid of at a severe loss."—*New York Star.*

How to Arouse a Drunken Man.

"The best way to arouse a drunken man is to pinch him under the arms," says a police officer. "I found a drunken fellow lying across the track at Tenth and Morgan streets late one night and it seemed impossible to arouse him. I clubbed him over the soles of his feet and rolled and shook him, but he lay as limp as a rag. Just then an old gentleman suggested that I pinch him under the arms.

"The effect was electrical. I had him awake and fighting mad at once. On another occasion Sergeant Pierce tried the same experiment on a sot at the Fourth District station, who was delaying the Black Maria. The man stood it for awhile, and then suddenly opened his eyes, and dealt the sergeant a blow that would have felled an ox. The treatment is a dead sure thing; fetches them every time."—*Globe Democrat.*

JOHNNIE—My pop is richer'n your pop. Freddy—Mebbe he is, but he'll never get back the money he lent my pop.

A BOY MURDERER.

The Youngest Convict in the United States.

Wonderfully innocent-looking is prisoner No. 1900 in the Iowa State Prison, a slim boy eleven years old. He is rather a handsome boy, with a broad forehead and a thoughtful face, as the photograph shows. He is the youngest prisoner ever received at the prison or, it is believed, at any other State prison.

Prisoner 1900 is sentenced to the Iowa State Penitentiary for life. His crime was the brutal and premeditated murder of his father and stepmother near Edgewood, Clayton County, in July, 1889.

Early one morning Wesley drove the old farm team furiously up to a neighbor's house. He had the baby in the wagon with him. He had an awful story to tell. When he arose that morning and went to his parents' room a terrible sight met his eyes.

Lying stretched out on the bed was the body of his father with a bullet-hole through his head. Half on the bed and half on the floor was the body of his stepmother. Her head was beaten to a jelly. On the floor lay a heavy club, smeared with blood, and his father's old muzzle-loading rifle, with which the ghastly work had been done.

The community was excited and many people were thrown under suspicion. The eldest son proved an alibi.

Wesley, the ten-year-old boy, maintained his story. He showed no sign of grief. No tear came to his eye. Coolly and in a matter of fact way he related again and again the details of his horrid discovery. It was always the same.

He was finally arrested, however, and locked up in jail at Elkader. One day this 10-year old child called the officials into his cell and confessed that the work was his. There was no breaking down, no tears. Coolly and calmly again he detailed the story.

His father and his stepmother chipped him and he would not stand it. He waited until his brother was gone away and he was alone in the house with his parents. At 3 o'clock in the morning he got up, stole down stairs and hauled his father's old muzzle-loading rifle, which hung on the wall in the bed-room. He put the muz-

WESLEY EIKINS.

zle to his father's forehead and fired. As he had expected, his step-mother was awakened by the report and leaped out of bed to strike a light. Wesley knocked her down with a club which he had ready. Then, to make the matter sure, he beat her head to a jelly.

WHO

Wants to Buy Old Styles

when they can Buy

New Styles

—FOR—

Less Money?

This being the Fall Season, and making a speciality of MILLINERY and CLOAKS enables us to show you all the Latest Novelties. Our line of Jackets, Wraps, Capes, Shawls, Caps, Bonnets, Hats etc., surpasses any shown in this market, andat prices that speak plainly for themselves. Convince yourselves by calling at the

PARISIAN MILLINERY

AND CLOAK HOUSE,

26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

FALL and WINTER

1890.

A. FOSTER,

Merchant

TAILOR.

Fine Imported Woolens,

Perfect Fit, Prices Reasonable.

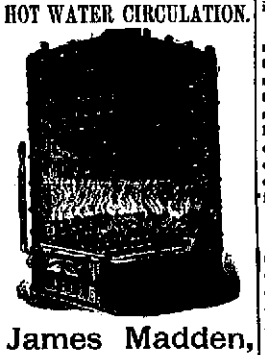
16 WEST WAYNE ST.

FORT WAYNE, IND.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE,

For Health and Safety by

HOT WATER CIRCULATION.



James Madden,

PLUMBING,

Hot Water Heating.

No. 101 Calhoun Street,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CROWDING ♦ AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE!
REASONABLE!
RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST

Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 200 Lafayette St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

B. A. E. HOSMER, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 1, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Irvin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Oct. 25, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Oct. 20	2,440
Tuesday, Oct. 21	2,804
Wednesday, Oct. 22	2,835
Thursday, Oct. 23	2,873
Friday, Oct. 24	2,827
Saturday, Oct. 25	2,840
Total for the Week	17,047
Average for the Week	2,841

(Signed) JOS. F. IRVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 25th day of Oct., 1890. JACOB J. KERN, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Judge Supreme Court—Joseph A. S. Mitchell.
Secretary of State—Claude Matthews.
Auditor of State—John O. Henderson.
Treasurer of State—Albert Gall.
Attorney General—Azarro G. Smith.
Clerk Supreme Court—Andrew M. Sweeney.
Supt. Public Instruction—H. D. Vorhies.
State Geologist—S. S. Gorby.
Chief of Statistics—W. A. Peele, Jr.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congress—Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, of DeKalb county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

State Senator—J. D. Morgan.
Representatives—John Biegler, S. M. Hench.
Joint Representative—W. S. Oppenheim.
Superior Court Judge—C. M. Dawson.
Prosecuting Attorney—F. B. Colerick.
Clerk—D. W. Souder.
Auditor—A. F. Glatting.
Recorder—George W. Fiokel.
Treasurer—Edward Beckman.
Sheriff—George H. Viberg.
Coroner—J. Kesler.
Surveyor—Henry E. Fischer.
Commissioners—H. F. Bullerman, J. H. Stellhorn.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

November (Novem, nine), anciently the ninth month of the year. The Roman senators visited to name this month, in which Tiberius was born, by his name, in imitation of Julius Cæsar and Augustus, but the emperor refused, saying, "What will you do, conscript fathers, if you have thirteen Cæsars?"

1500—Birth of Benvenuto Cellini, celebrated sculptor; died 1570.
1609—Birth of Sir Matthew Hale, distinguished judge; died 1676.
1755—Lisbon, Portugal, nearly destroyed by earthquake.
1765—A day of mourning in the American colonies; the Stamp act was to take effect; the Sons of Liberty were organized a few days afterward.
1770—Death of Alexander Cruden, author of Concordance of the Bible; born 1701.
1791—Birth of Mrs. Lydia Huntley Sigourney, American authoress; died 1865.
1795—Death of Lord George Gordon, originator of the No Popery riots of London in 1780; born 1750.
1856—England made war on the Persians, who had taken Herat; peace made in April, 1857; Herat called the key of Afghanistan.
1861—Winfield Scott, commander United States army, retired, and Maj. Gen. George B. McClellan appointed in his place.
1864—Slavery abolished in Maryland.
1864—Money order system established in the United States.
1877—Death of Oliver P. Morton, United States senator from Indiana.

THE election occurs next Tuesday.

THE man who wants better times will vote against the robber tariff bill.

THE McKinley bill will not raise the wages of a single working man in Fort Wayne. It will, however, increase the cost of their living expenses.

THE democratic county ticket is an exceptionally good and strong one, and should command the earnest support of all democrats and of independent citizens generally.

IF seal skins were the only item advanced in price, the common people could worry along under the burden; but it's the increase on carpets, blankets, stockings, flannels, tin and crockery ware that troubles the plain, everyday folk.

UNDER the recent decision of the supreme court the new election law does not change the qualifications of voters. The constitutional qualifications are a residence of one year in the United States, six months in the state, sixty days in the township, and thirty days in the precinct.

AMONG the many provisions of the new election law is one that provides that "any elector who declares that by reason of physical disability or inability to read the English language, he is unable to mark his ballot, he may declare his choice of candidates to the poll clerks, who, in the presence of the elector and in the presence of each other, shall prepare the ballot for voting."

WORTHY OF YOUR VOTES.

The democracy presents a ticket, state, congressional and county, for the election which is to be held next Tuesday, that is strong in the individuality of its candidates. The nominees for the state offices are men who are well known for their personal worth and ability, and if elected will discharge the duties of their high offices in an able and satisfactory manner and to the interests of the people of the Hoosier state.

Our nominee for congress, Hon. C. A. O. McClellan, has made an able representative upon the floor of the national house, faithful to his constituency, devoted to his duty and voting right every time upon the important issues that came up for consideration. On the tariff, the great question of the hour, he is with the people and his vote and his voice has been given for lower taxes. He should be returned with an increased majority.

For the legislative offices the democracy made unusually strong nominations. Dr. J. D. Morgan, the candidate for state senator is a physician of prominence and ability residing in Monroe township, a self-made man and would honor the office in the legislative halls of the state.

John Biegler, one of the nominees for the lower house of the state legislature, is a prominent farmer of Lafayette township. He has an excellent education, was for several years a school teacher, and, successful in that calling as he has also been in farming, he will ably represent his farmer friends and prove a good legislator.

Hon. S. M. Hench, the other candidate of our party for the state legislature, needs no words of praise from us. He is a brilliant orator and has a record which speaks for itself, having served the people of this county as prosecuting attorney and superior court judge in an able manner. He is one of our city's best lawyers and would ably plead for the best interests of the people in the state legislature.

Hon. W. S. Oppenheim, is the candidate for joint representative of Allen and Huntington counties. He has served in that capacity for one term and his splendid record won him many laurels. He is a brilliant lawyer, a young man of fine abilities and will continue to represent the two counties of Allen and Huntington, by his votes and his voice, in a satisfactory way.

The democrats can feel proud of their legislative candidates and they should all be elected by rousing majorities, for their votes will determine whether Daniel W. Voorhees will be returned to the Senate of the United States or not, and at this time when the tariff, the force election bill and other issues of great importance are at stake, this is a weighty consideration and should influence every democrat to vote and work for the party's candidates for the state legislature. It should also cause the republican, the prohibition and the people's party who oppose the McKinley high tariff bill to vote for them, for it is the United States senate and the lower house of congress that has the determination of this all important question.

The candidates for the various county offices on our ticket are men of well known worth, and so favorably were their nominations received after the convention closed its work, that men of all political parties praised the ticket as being one of the strongest ever nominated in the county.

C. M. Dawson, the candidate for judge of the supreme court, is a lawyer of well known ability as is also P. B. Colerick, the nominee for prosecuting attorney. Both gentlemen are prominent in their profession, and will attend to their duties in a satisfactory and able manner. Mr. Colerick has no opposition and the only candidate running against Mr. Dawson is the nominee of the prohibition party.

Daniel W. Souder, for clerk of the court, was a nomination that pleased everybody. He has spent years in the office, is thoroughly familiar with all its duties, possesses fine business qualifications, is pleasant and accommodating and will make one of the most popular and able clerks the county ever had. Mr. Souder has no opposition except on the prohibition ticket.

A. F. Glatting, for county auditor, was also a good nomination. He is familiar with both the German and English language, a splendid accountant and is qualified in every respect for the discharge of the important duties of the office for which he is a candidate.

Edward Beckman, the candidate for county treasurer, is a farmer who was born and raised in this county, enjoying the esteem of his fellow citizens and the respect and confidence of everybody. The party made no mistake when it nominated him, for he is a straight forward business man, and will handle the finances of the county in an able and honest manner.

George W. Fiokal, candidate for county recorder, is a self-made man, having worked his way through life on his own merits and ability. He has for years been employed in the railroad offices of this city, is a good penman and possessing business abilities of a high order, will make a recorder who will not only do his duty well, but please everybody transacting business at that office.

George H. Viberg, the candidate for sheriff, what shall we say of him in the few words we have to devote to each nominee? He was a prominent farmer before he took the office three years ago, and he has discharged its duties in a way that has won praise from all. He will continue to do this, and while he remains in his office the sheriff duties will be in the very best of hands.

Dr. A. J. Kesler for coroner and Henry E. Fischer for county surveyor, are renominations. They have performed their duties in a highly satisfactory manner and will be re-elected. The only candidate against Mr. Kessler is the prohibition nominee.

The two candidates for county commissioners are Henry F. Bullerman and John H. Stellborn. Both are prominent farmers and no better nominations could have been made for the positions, as they are men of careful business methods, sterling worth and understand thoroughly the responsible duties that will be committed to their care. Mr. Bullerman has served as commissioner for two years and is well known and popular with all. Mr. Stellhorn is running for his first term and is unless popular. In their hands the business affairs of the county will be safe.

Such is the democratic ticket. It is a strong one from top to bottom and has not a weak spot in it. It is worthy of your vote. Cast your ballot for it next Tuesday.

Albert Gall, Democratic Candidate for Treasurer of State.

CAMPAIGN LIE NAILED.

One About J. O. Henderson, Democratic Candidate for Auditor of State, Nipped in the Bud.

Circulars assailing J. O. Henderson, the democratic candidate for auditor of state, were distributed extensively in this city Tuesday and yesterday and the bitter attack was nothing but a campaign lie, as will be seen by the following, which we have received from Kokomo, the home of Mr. Henderson:

Having been advised that a circular has been gotten out unjustly assailing J. O. Henderson, candidate for auditor of state and editor of the Kokomo Dispatch, we, the entire employes of said paper, make this voluntary statement: The circular is a reproduction from the Kokomo Gazette-Tribune, an intensely republican paper, and is born of partisan malice and professional jealousy, with the purpose of injuring an honorable competition.

We have not signed nor been asked to sign any contract whatsoever. There is not nor has been any differences between us and our employes. They pay the highest wages paid by any office in this city. They treat their employes kindly, and possess to the fullest degree the esteem and confidence of us all. The so-called contract is a base and wicked forgery. Signed by A. B. Smith, foreman of the news room, in good standing in Chattanooga Typographical union, No. 80, and the other employes of the Kokomo Dispatch from the apprentice boy up to the city editor.

These other statements to the same effect have also been received:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

My attention having been called to a circular assailing J. O. Henderson, I voluntarily and with pleasure denounce it as false and malicious. I was foreman of the Dispatch office for seven years, and in all that time Mr. Henderson treated his employes justly, fairly and paid the topmost wages received in towns of like population. He has the confidence and respect of all who know him. I am a republican, but I do not approve such disreputable and unfair politics.

W. H. SIDDALL,
Assistant foreman Indianapolis Journal, and vice-president of Typographical union, No. 1.

I heartily concur in the above. I worked for Mr. Henderson as compositor and foreman for twelve years. I am a republican.

H. S. MAUDLIN,
Compositor Indianapolis Sun, and member of Typographical union, No. 1.

I endorse the above, because I know the facts in the case warrant it. I was pressman in the Dispatch office for three years. I am a republican, but believe in truth and fair play.

JOSEPH MAUDLIN,
Pressman at W. B. Burford's, and secretary Pressman's union.

It Is a Mistake

To try and cure catarrh by using local applications. Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease. It is not a disease of the man's nose, but of the man. Therefore, to effect a cure, requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, expelling the taint which causes the disease and imparting health.

The man who can size you up—the tailor.—Baltimore American.

ROUGH ON COUGHS

For Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, 25c. ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE. Instant relief. 15c.

Men's Black Cheviot Suits, Trousers Braided on the side, $10.
GLOBE,
Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

HOW TO VOTE.

A Sentinel Reporter Casts His Vote to See How the New Election Law Works.

Last evening a SENTINEL reporter dropped into the democratic headquarters, on Calhoun street, where two of the new election booths are on exhibition, and with the sample tickets went through the form of depositing his ballot. THE SENTINEL man will vote a straight democratic ticket next Tuesday, but for the purpose of testing the new form of voting last night he cast a mixed ballot, voting for candidates on each of the tickets. The voting under the new law is not such a difficult thing as some would have the voters believe, and when one has tried it he will consider it simple and easy. Here is the modus operandi and if you will follow it out next Tuesday you will have no difficulty whatever:

1. Pass through the chute to the challenge window. If challenged, stand aside and swear in your vote. The necessary forms for affidavits will be supplied at the challenge window. If not challenged, or after swearing in your vote, pass on through the chute to the door, where you will be admitted in the turn.

2. When you enter the election room announce your name to the poll clerks, who will furnish you with a red ballot containing the names of all candidates for state offices, a white ballot containing the names of all candidates for local offices and a stamp for marking them.

3. If you do not understand how to mark your ballots, ask the poll clerks. If you can not read English or are physically unable to mark your ballot the poll clerks will mark it for you, and on request will read over the names marked.

4. Go alone into the unoccupied booths and mark your ballots with the stamp. If you wish to vote a "straight ticket" mark the square in front of the title of your party at the head of your ticket. If you want to vote a mixed or "scratched" ticket mark the square in front of the name of each candidate for whom you wish to vote.

5. If by accident, you tear, mutilate, deface or spoil your ballot, go at once to the poll clerks, explain how the accident occurred, and ask for another ballot.

6 Before leaving the booth fold your ballots so that the initials of the poll clerks on the back will show, but that no part of the face can be seen.

7. When your ballots are marked and folded, come out of the booth. Give the stamp to the poll clerk from whom you received it, and hand the folded ballots to the inspector, who will put them in the ballot boxes in your presence. Then leave the room.

8. When you have voted, and before you are ready to vote, remain fifty feet from the polls.

Says the Southern Medical World:

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of child-birth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Figures do not lie, but liars sometimes figure.

Laxador cures Liver Complaint Bilious Affections and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LARGE'S PLUG, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all Druggists.

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had a running scrofula sore. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which suggestion assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now, being seven years old, strong and healthy." H. C. JONES, Alna, Lincoln County, Me.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar | Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. | 100 Doses One Dollar

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, N. Y.

Special Holiday Sale of Watches.

Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 22, for the accommodation of those who contemplate making CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and as an inducement to make their purchases early, I will, on the above date, make a sweeping reduction in the price of all Grades of Watches. My stock embraces the leading grades in the best American Makes, with a Choice Selection of Cases of well-known and Reliable Manufacturers. See my Stock before purchasing. Many persons join a watch club and pay twice as much as I would charge for the watch they get simply because they did not inquire about price and quality before getting their head into the noose. Don't you do it, but come early and make your selection and have it laid away until wanted. Store open until 9 p. m.

C. W. McKEE,
120 Calhoun St., corner room new Schmitz Block.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains, House and Sign Paintings.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others. Sole Agents for "Plastico."

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

BOILER EXPLOSIONS PREVENTED!

REMOVES SCALE! PREVENTS CORROSION!

Engineers agree that our Boiler Cleansing Compound cannot be equalled; (LORD'S PATENT.)

for Removing and Preventing Scale in Steam Boilers.

Saves Fuel, Labor and Time, and prevents Corrosion in all its forms, and is guaranteed free from anything injurious to iron by the Chemists for United States Mint.

Engineers will receive free, on application, a 25-ct. book "HINTS FOR STEAM USERS." Questions correctly answered by the holders of first-class Engineers' certificate.

S. W. Lord & Co., 11 So. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED EVERYWHERE

PREVENTS SCALE IN BOILERS!

PASTEUR'S OPINION.

A true likeness of Mrs. J. Hibbard, wearing artificial nose and upper lip.

WHILE in Paris at the French Exposition Mrs. Hibbard called upon the above Specialist, and requested his opinion as to what disease it was, that had some forty-five years ago entirely eaten off her nose, upper lip, roof of mouth, and palate. He replied unhesitatingly, "HEREDITARY SCROFULA." "It is responsible for nine-tenths of all diseases that afflict humanity, and the combination of roots and herbs that cured you (Mrs. Hibbard) should be known to all the world, and I can not see what better proof any thinking person requires that you have a wonderful article than the fact that it cured you."

After her recovery, Mrs. Hibbard named this remedy HIBBARD'S "HERB EXTRACT," and under this name it has been sold for the past thirty years, and the wonderful cures effected by its use (testimonials mailed upon request) warrant us in selling EVERY BOTTLE under a POSITIVE GUARANTEE that if it does not do just as represented IN EVERY CASE, the money paid for it will be PROMPTLY REFUNDED.

It is not a cure-all, but it is positively guaranteed in all cases of Blood and Skin diseases, such as Scrofula, Cancer, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, and Kidney and Liver Complaints. This remedy contains neither Mercury nor Potash, but its properties are purely vegetable and harmless.

As a powerful invigorating Tonic it imparts strength and vitality to the system.

Mrs. Hibbard's reputation at home and abroad is sufficient evidence of her honesty of purpose in her GUARANTEE of money refunded. Although she is 65 years of age, she devotes her entire time to the alleviation of human suffering. Call on her or write, describing your case, and she will give you an honest opinion free of charge. $1.00 per bottle, 6 for $5.00. At druggists.

HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO.,
Mrs. J. Hibbard, President. 366 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

The *Official Report* of Gen. Hurst, Ohio Food Commissioner, shows ROYAL the purest Baking Powder.

Every other Baking Powder tested contained impurities — from 10.18 per cent. to 86.23 per cent. of their entire weight.

Herb Extract Liver Pills,

For Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion, the Complexion, Bilious Headache, Ect., Ect.

The purpose of these Pills is to restore the deranged and torpid liver to its normal condition and healthful action; to remove and prevent constipation, by securing a natural and regular operation of the bowels, and to relieve those unpleasant symptoms which attend a diseased or morbid condition of the liver stomach and bowels.

SMALL DOSE. SMALL SIZE. SMALL PRICE.

Ask your druggist for them, or we will mail them for 25 cents in stamps or silver.

HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO.,
366 Wabash Avenue. CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale by Dreier Bros. and Gross & Pellens.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insanity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers or persons at reader will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

For sale in Fort Wayne by R. B. Nell & Co. Druggists.

If you have a COLD or COUGH, acute or tending to CONSUMPTION, SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA

THE SPLENDID CURATIVE POWERS OF

This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and the Nutritious Cod Liver Oil. Used by physicians all the world over. Is as palatable as milk. Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis, CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or imprudent solicitude induce you to accept a substitute.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c. HAY-FEVER

THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Tutt's Pills FOR TORPID LIVER.

A torpid liver deranges the wholesome functions of the system, and produces

Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.

There is no better remedy for these complaints than Tutt's Liver Pills, as a trial will prove. Price, 25c. Sold Everywhere.

FRANK CASSO, dealer in Home Grown and California Fruits, Confectioneries, Nuts in large variety.

Music furnished for all occasions. Harp and Violin or Orchestra. No. 186 Calhoun, or 42 Lasalle St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-23:3m

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY

WEAK MEN

ARE QUICKLY CURED BY THE USE OF SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY. Thousands of Testimonials. Write for Pamphlet. Mailed free. Sealed. Call or address SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 180 Lasalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

NONE OF IT GOT AWAY.

News Items Found Floating Around and Gathered in by Our Railroad Reporter.

A new annunciator has been placed in the electric light offices.

F. Lindeman, of the Pittsburg round house, is on the sick list.

The Nickle Plate road is hauling a great deal of live stock east.

C. Miller, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is visiting his parents out in the country.

Supt. R. C. Harris, of the Lake Shore road, is in the city, the guest of Agent Philley.

Cal Baker, of the Electric works, will leave for his home at Kendallville Monday to vote.

The machinists in the Pittsburg shops contemplate giving a reception in the near future.

Wm. Boese, of the east Pittsburg car shop, celebrated his nineteenth birthday last evening.

Master Mechanic G. L. Potter, of the Pittsburg road, has returned from a trip to Altoona, Pa.

E. Tegtmeyer and C. Kretsinger, of the Pittsburg car shop, will spend Sunday at Warsaw.

F. D. Cassaave, superintendent of motive power, of the Pittsburg road, is at Pittsburg, Pa.

Engineer Edward Murphy, of the Grand Rapids road, is off duty on a few days vacation.

E. Mundt, of the electric department of the Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of sickness.

Harry Howell, J. W. Anderson and Noah Baker, have taken positions at the electric light works.

F. B. Schunk, car inspector on the Pittsburg road, at Valparaiso, is in the city to spend Sunday.

Wm. Henker, of the Olds wagon works, has become a member of James Hanley's string band.

Frank Frunier and Henry Guth, of the Bass moulding rooms, will go to Maysville to-morrow.

Fred Conrady, of the east Pittsburg shop, will soon leave for Washington, Tenn., to visit his uncle.

Wm. Conolly, of the Wabash machine shop, will spend Sunday at Logansport, the guest of his parents.

The electric light works are making arrangements for their new plant which is on its way to this city.

Henry Webber, of the Bass moulding rooms, says he will not go up the river on any more fishing trips.

Engine 91, of the Grand Rapids road, has been turned out of the shops in this city, after a general repair.

John Summers, conductor on the Nickel Plate road, is obliged to be off duty on account of sickness.

Frank Connors, of the Bass moulding rooms, will make one of his regular trips to New Haven to-morrow.

Joseph Mills, Joseph Gaskins and Ed Tunney, of the Wabash machine shop, will go to New Haven to-morrow.

George Patterson, of the machine department of the Kerr Murray works, is off duty on account of sickness.

The boys in the shops are looking forward to election day as several of them will cast their first vote then.

Phil Dunahy, of the Pittsburg store room, will be sixteen years old next Monday. He will observe the event.

Ed Litot, of the Fort Wayne iron works, has gone to Manistique, Mich., to repair a shell furnace for the works.

George Klinkenberg, of the Bass moulding rooms, will go to New Haven to-morrow to visit some of his lady friends.

G. Goszken, has resigned his position as teamster in the Pittsburg shop, to accept one as carpenter in the same department.

Paul Ketcher, of the Kerr Murray machine shop, observed his twenty-first birthday in a pleasant manner Thursday evening.

John King, John McNulis and Herman Deiman, of the Bass moulding rooms, will go to Arcola on a hunting trip to-morrow.

The new parties who have taken hold of the old American Midland road, now the Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western, are in trouble. Efforts are being made to throw the road into the hands of a receiver and force its sale at foreclosure.

Fred Minnewisch and Ben Armack, of the Pittsburg machine shop, left this morning for the northern lakes on a hunting trip.

H. H. Purcell, traveling freight agent of the Union Pacific railroad with headquarters at Detroit, Mich., was in the city yesterday.

Ed. Claytor and Chas. Rodenbeck, of the Bass moulding rooms, left this morning for Edgerton, Ind., to repair a boiler for the works.

A. Whitehead, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on a vacation and Fireman G. Lamb has reported for duty after a few days' rest.

Joe Bunkley, of the Bass blacksmith shop, is suffering from an injured wrist which he received by falling over a pair of tongs this morning.

M. Schneider, of the boiler department of the Kerr Murray works, has returned to work after a six weeks absence on account of sickness.

The clerks of the railroad offices in this city will hold a meeting to-morrow at the Nickel Plate depot for the purpose of electing officers.

Dick Wells, Mart Beamer and Wm. Roach, of the American wheel works, will go to New Haven Monday evening to attend a democratic meeting.

W. Wright, of the organ factory, was severely injured yesterday by being hit in the eye with a piece of wood. He is under the care of Dr. T. J. Dills.

Arbor Stevens, target tender in the Pittsburg yards at South Chicago, who was in this city to visit his family returned to that place last evening.

Thomas Scherer, of the Indiana machine works, has fully recovered from the effects of a mashed finger, which he received while on duty a few days ago.

Henry Holbrook, of the American Wheel works, had his hand badly lacerated yesterday by having it caught in the machinery, and in consequence is off duty.

The engine on passenger train No. 4, of the Pittsburg road, broke down at Bourbon, yesterday morning and a freight engine was obliged to bring the train on to this city.

Louis R. Husbour has resigned his position as brakeman on the Grand Rapids road to accept one as switchman in the Wabash yards. He formerly held the same position.

Tony Fullmer, of the Olds wagon works, was surprised last evening by a number of his friends calling at his home to put him in remembrance of his twenty-third birthday.

Wm. Jackson, formerly of the Pittsburg shops, but now of the Brunswick-Balke billiard table factory at Chicago, who has been visiting in this city, will return to that place to-morrow evening.

L. R. Bookwalter's gang in the Pittsburg machine shop are working thirteen hours a day to turn out engine No. 346 by next Tuesday. It generally takes two weeks to turn out a class S engine, but this one will be completed in eight days.

A wild gray squirrel on a telegraph wire near the Broadway crossing afforded much amusement for the boys at the Electric light works yesterday afternoon. It stood as a mark for many a stone but under the unerring aim of Walter Fenson, it was knocked from its lofty perch and captured by Charles Hartman. It will be mounted by a Taxidermist and will be placed on exhibition at the Electric club rooms along side of Wm. Linderman's white owl which he shot a few weeks ago while returning from a hunting trip.

A freight car on the Muncie road left the rails near the city yesterday and it was some time before the track was cleared. The roadbed was torn up for several rods. The section men were obliged to work all night to repair the track.

Two English sparrows had quite an exciting fight in the Pittsburg round house this morning, which was watched with interest by several of the firemen on the road. One of them was killed and the other left the battle field with the air of a conqueror.

To day the railroad companies made large reductions in their forces repairing road-beds, bridges, stations, etc. The section men were reduced to a minimum number, which means the dropping of two or more men to a section. The bridge gang was reduced one-half and winter economy will be the rule.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFF,
Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,
Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Famous Cocoa of Europe.
The Coming One of America.

Van Houten's has *fifty per cent* more of the flesh-forming elements of cocoa than is obtained by the best processes of other manufacturers.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

Doctors and analysts of the highest standing all over the world, certify to this immense saving, and by VAN HOUTEN'S special process *only* can this be attained.

☞ VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") possesses the great [illegible] of leaving no injurious alkalies on the nervous system. No wonder, therefore, that in all parts of the world, this favorite's Cocoa is recommended by medical men, instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates, for daily use by children or adults, hale and sick, rich and poor. Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no other.

HAVE YOU A HOUSE TO FURNISH?

If so, bear in mind that we can furnish it more elegantly and at far less cost than anybody else. You can buy nearly everything of us: Carpets, Furniture, Tuscoman Curtains, Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Bedroom Crockery Sets, Lamps, Baby Carriages, etc.

This week we place on sale some superb Rat Rocks; as fine as anything you have ever seen.

We have just placed on sale several very nobby 16th Century Oak Side boards, with heavy oxydised brass trimmings. They are very handsome.

We have a few left of those $2 Fire Screens, which we are selling at $2—just half price.

We always display a magnificent line of Bedroom Sets. Recently we have added some novel styles and finishes, not before seen in this market. When you want a bedroom Set you cannot afford to purchase anywhere else.

BABY CARRIAGES, TRICYCLES AND VELOCIPEDES, SAFETY BICYCLES.

We are doing the heaviest business in the history of our store. Fort Wayne people are finding out that when they buy elsewhere in town, or out of town, they do so always at a loss.

FOSTER Furniture and Carpet Company.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Compound of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is prescribed and used monthly. Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, send your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address Wells, Richardson & Co., Proprietors, Box 152, Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

"HOW D'E DO?"

Some answer cheerily, because they are well and full of life. Others suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, etc., answer gloomily, [illegible] Send 4 cents for our NEW BOOK, Marvelous Methods, Sure Cures, Startling Facts, ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y. Learn "WHAT AILS YOU?"

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE

in from 10 to 20 minutes. This compounds is made in powder only sold by druggists. Not a bad effect after reading the directions. Any one suffer with headache. If cures when all other remedies fail. THE ONLY one ever prescribed only by ASA T. BAKER, M.D., Specialist, South Bend, Ind.

Soldiers, Grand Pellins, 94 Calhoun St.

DRUNKENNESS LIQUOR HABIT.

WALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE

DR. HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a confirmed drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quickly and with such secrecy that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and one he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.

Mayer Bros. & Co. Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun26-eodlyr

Attractive and Promising Investments

CHICAGO REAL ESTATE

TURNER & BOND,

102 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Established 1875. Reference 1st Nat. Bank, Chicago.

We offer for sale a number of acre tracts in amounts from $200 to $1,000. Terms, generally 1/5 cash, balance 1, 2 and 3 years with interest.

We also have for sale well located business properties, and other safe Real Estate investments.

A number of desirable first mortgage loans for sale, drawing 6 per cent. semi-annual interest.

Correspondence solicited and promptly answered. Maps and full information sent on application.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN ACRES.

Prices given Per Acre.

15½ acres on Archer Ave., near 47th St., $2,000.
10 acres on Siebert at Elston Station, $2,000.
13 acres in Pembina, Sec. 21, $1,400.
1 7/8 acres at Desplaines St. (either from Court House at Junction of two railroads, $550.
10 acres at Park Junction, $2,000.
34 acres at Harlem, $1,360.
Acres on Stoney Island Boulevard, just south of Jackson Park, $2,000.
30 acres in Jefferson, $800.
40 acres in Cicero, on Belt R. R., $2,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Most of the so-called cases of hydrophobia are merely meningitis.

Pain and dread attend the use of most catarrh remedies. Liquids and snuffs are unpleasant as well as dangerous. Ely's Cream Balm is safe, pleasant, easily applied into the nostrils, and a sure cure. It cleanses the nasal passages and heals the inflamed membrane, giving relief at once. Price 50.

The most obstinate cases of catarrh are cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm, the only agreeable remedy. It is not a liquid or snuff, is easily applied into the nostrils. For cold in the head it is magical. It gives relief at once. Price 50 cents.

In Cincinnati's thirty-two cemeteries 400,000 dead sleep.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Who Suffered for Twenty Years.

My wife has suffered for fifteen years from congestion and painful monstruation. After using three bottles of Bradfield's Female Regulator she is now able to do her house work and go where she pleases. J. W. Davis, Moravian Falls, N. C.

Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

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UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS,

No. 30 West Main street. Telephone, Residence 196, Store 288.

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Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 12 to 2 p. m. / 7 to 8 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind

Calls answered in the Forenoon.

TELEPHONE No. 344.

TRUE TO HER TRUST!

Nature Provides, for those who have Erred AND SUFFERED.

In her wonderful storehouse, the soil of China, are found marvelously curative Herbs, now introduced in America for the first time, by

GUN WA, THE CHINESE BOTANIST.

If You Suffer From

Catarrh, General Debility,
Rheumatism, Female Weakness,
Piles, Skin or Blood Diseases.

Do not grow morbid and believe yourself incurable, but write at once to

GUNWA,

Chinese Herb Remedy Co.,

For an opinion. Their remedies have cured many of the best citizens of Indiana, and are highly endorsed.

No Charge for Consultation or Advice.

ADDRESS, 25 W. WASHINGTON ST., Indianapolis Ind.

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Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted; and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF.

No. 88 AND 85 CLINTON STREET

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

AARON LISCHY.

Law, Notary Public and Solicitor of Pensions.

No. 551 E. Washington Street.

Deeds and Mortgages carefully and accurately written. Depositions taken in all parts of the State. Charges reasonable. No charge will be made in pension cases until the pension is secured. Will warrant to secure claim if it is honestly and can prove disability and date of discharge. 67-tm.

M. A. MASON,

DENTIST,

OFFICE—Room 2, Bass Block, Over A. S. Lauferty & Co.

Sept1-dtf

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS, AND GAS FITTERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

135 CALHOUN STREET.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer,

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

E. F. McCarty & J. L. Varnum,

NO. 110 BROADWAY.

Furniture Repaired, Chairs Recaned,
Rattan Chairs Repaired, Upholstering done to order.

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ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE.

79 & 81 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 966 Calhoun St., Branch 257 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds

PAINTING and DECORATING

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. 12

E. F. SIVES, DENTIST,

89 CALHOUN STREET, Fort Wayne, Ind

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 3 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

DISEASES OF MEN Failing manhood and debility, weak, nervous or effects of early abuse or vicious indulgence, sensitive dreams and wasting discharges, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy known to the human race. Write for free book, Private circulars, giving particulars and startling history of the most wonderful cures. Remedy sent by mail in plain wrapper, sealed, $1 a box. THE ROB MEDICINE CO., Box 788, Omaha, Neb.

THIEME BROS., 1890 TAILORS.

Fall Goods Received.

Suitings, Overcoatings, Fancy Vestings.

Carry Confined Styles of Special London Importations.

LOOK AT THEM.

12 WEST BERRY.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 10 p m	1 20 p m
No. 2, d, Fast Line	7 05 p m	7 20 p m
No. 6, d, Penn's Limited	9 30 p m	9 35 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	1 00 a m	1 15 a m
No. 18, Chicago Accom	10 20 p m	.....
No. 66, Plymouth Accom	9 10 a m	.....
No. 12, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 22, Chicago Express	11 05 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 1, d, Pacific Express	1 25 a m	1 40 a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited	5 25 a m	5 40 a m
No. 3, Fast Line	11 25 a m	11 35 a m
No. 7, Western Ex	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 17, Crestline Accom	5 45 p m	.....
No. 21, Plymouth Accom	.....	4 00 p m
No. 23, Chicago Accom	.....	2 25 a m

d Daily. Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.
MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	1 40 a. m.
Kansas City ex., daily except Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	5 37 p. m.
Lafayette accom	9 40 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	1 20 a. m.
Chicago Mail, except Sunday	11 35 a. m.
Limited Express, daily	2 25 p. m.
Lafayette accom. Arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
1 00 a m	6 25 a m
1 05 p m	5 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	11 20 a m
11 10 a m	3 15 p m
7 00 p m	11 05 p m

Through Pullman Palace sleeping cars, Fort Wayne car and new Pullman cars on Toledo and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Chicago Mail has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. —and— TOLEDO, ST. L. & K. C. R. R.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Roanoke

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 7 Passenger	Arrives 11 30 am
No. 14 Passenger	" 4 05 pm
No. 110 Local	" 5 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger	Leaves 7 50 am
No. 8 Passenger	" 4 05 pm
No. 109 Local	" 8 30 pm

Daily except Sunday. †Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on

H. S. PHILLEY, Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.

Or address,

H. C. PARSONS, Gen'l Pass. Agt. C. F. DALY, Traffic Manager. Asst Pass. Agt. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Oct. 5, '90.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 30 A M
" " "	" 12 30 P M
" " "	" 11 30 P M
For Grand Rapids	" 8 25 P M
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 P M

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 1 05 A M
" " "	" 10 15 P M
" " "	" 12 10 P M
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 50 P M

*Daily between Ft. Wayne and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

208 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	2
Drawers	5
Undershirts	5
Night Shirts	10
Socks, per pair	2
Handkerchiefs	1
Neckties	5

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

MUSIC SCHOOL

Voice Culture, —AND— Instrumental Music

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,

OF NEW YORK, TEACHER.

Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 3d. Music Rooms 108 East Berry Street.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

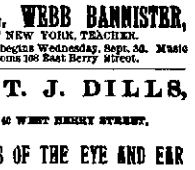
NO. 42 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

H. G. SIVES, DENTIST, NILLS BLOCK 89 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Artificial coverings by same rooms occupied 14 years ago.



MERGENTHEIM'S • BAZAAR.

CORNER CALHOUN AND MAIN STREETS.

BARGAIN SALE.

Friday and Saturday Only, Oct. 31 and Nov. 1.

1,000 Yards, Bleached and Unbleached Muslin 5c, actual value 7c.
Only 10 Yards to each customer.

500 Yards Red, All Wool Flannel 13½c, actual value 18c.

500 Yards Red, All Wool Flannel 23c, actual value 28c.

38 Pair Lace Curtains $1.20, worth $2.00.

25 Pair Lace Curtains $2.00 worth $2.89 to $3.00.

200 Pairs Children's All-Wool Mitts, 10c a Pair.

200 Pairs Misses' All-Wool Mitts, 18c a Pair.

200 Pairs Ladies' All-Wool Mitts, 23c a Pair.

100 Boxes Rushing, 3 Yards to a Box, 18c a Box, worth 35c.

25 Saltz Short Nap, Guaranteed Plush Saques, Loose or Tight Fitting. | $18.48, Actual Value $22.75.

OTHER BARGAINS IN

Cloaks, Jackets, Shawls, Capes and Furs.

Sole Agents for McCall's Glove-Fitting Patterns.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures —It is Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 2, may be found in Luke 22: 54-71.

INTRODUCTORY.

This was a notable night in our Lord's ministry. The lesson before us is the fourth regarding events which occurred in this brief period of three. The three succeeding lessons embrace the incidents of that yet more notable day which followed.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Then took they him, or, more correctly, laid hold of him. It was a forcible arrest. ——Led him, or conducted him, as one put under custody. He had submitted himself to the wrath of man.——High priest's house, Caiaphas. Here the preliminary Jewish trial was to take place.——And Peter. It is evident that Peter's conduct on this occasion much impressed the other disciples.

Kindled a fire. It was about two o'clock in the morning, about the coolest hour of the twenty-four.——In the midst of the hall. In a chilling dish, such as were sent them to take off the chill.——Sat down together. The soldier guard and rabble, including Peter. Bad company.

A certain maid. A menial about the court. The word is sometimes translated female slave.—— As he sat by the fire. The light of its flames disclosing him to her gaze. She seems to have edged about to get a better sight of him. Earnestly looked upon him. At last getting a good straight look at him. The word means to eye narrowly.——This man was also with him. More literally and graphically, And this man was with him. A shrill cry with finger pointed right at him.

He denied, or said, no. The quick prompting of earthly self-interest.——Woman, I know him not. Doubtless spoken to turn away the fierce clamors of those about. Let us imagine ourselves in his place, ere we denounce.

Another. Evidently a man, from the gender used. There were several who had joined the apostolic company in their walks with the Master. Those not also of them, i. e., of those attached to the person of Christ.

Another. Also a man (autos).——Confidently affirmed. Without peradventure. ——A Galilean. An added evidence of his complicity.

I know not what thou sayest. Perhaps with a reference to the Galilean dialect to which the man had adverted. Thou, as the other people tells us he current and warm, as if to let them know that his was another language entirely. Certainly it was not the language of Canaan.

Turned and looked. As he could do through the open corridor.——Remembered. The cock, according to Mark, had already crowed twice, but it was not until the third crow that the words of Christ came back to him.

Went out. Counting himself doubtless a very reprobate.——Wept bitterly, i. e., with keenness of remorse, his penitence. Like David's, the saving clause.

The men who held Jesus. The brutal soldiery.——Mocked him. Or, played with him. They made him the butt of their ridicule.——Smote him. The word literally means to thrash or cudgel, used of violent blows.

Blindfolded him. In continuation of their heartless and wicked sport.——Prophesy. Tell by the spirit.——Who is it that smote thee? As if in a children's game. They knew not what they did!

Many other things. We know but a part of the enormity of that humiliation.—— Blasphemously. Or, abusively.

Came together. The more formal examination before the whole Jewish tribunal ——Council. Say =The rulers take council together. Ps. 2: 1.

Art thou the Christ? Which, with them, was equivalent to saying, Art thou guilty or not guilty? They will not believe. Christ never refused to answer a sincere, seeking soul.

If I also ask you. I. e., argue with you. The word means to go into an inquiry (pump).——You will not answer me, i. e., with judgment. In the sentence rendered, the word means to discriminate or make a difference. If I reason with you it will make no difference with you.

Hereafter. Literally, Afternow. His vindication was not yet.——Sit on the right hand. Ps. 2: 6. =Yet have I set my king,= etc.

The Son of God. Putting the direct question.——You say that I am. An orientalism, equivalent to affirmation, and yet throwing the burden upon them.

Further witness, i. e., why need we go further and find witnesses since we have a virtual confession from his own lips.——His own mouth. Christ's word enough.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

And Peter followed afar off. This was the man that said but a few hours before in quick impulsiveness, =Lord, I am ready to go with thee, both into prison and to death.= With these words was his opportunity. It was either prison or death. There goes the Christ with his tormentors. And now where is Peter? With his Lord? No, skulking there in the background afraid of his own shadow, presently denying his identity and even his acquaintance. Ah, well, we take courage. If out of such unworthy, crumbly rock as this God can build his church, then, brother, friend, the worst of us can come, and God will make us over into something tried and sure.

And the Lord turned and looked upon Peter. That sufficed, just a look out of those tender eyes. What reproof was in them! O those looks of Christ! That look when as it is written, =He behold them (his rejectors) and said, what is this then that is written? The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner.= That look indeed just a moment since in the garden when but casting his eye on his molesters they fell back as if smitten. Yea, that look, when he shall gaze upon them from the flashing glories of his throne of judgment. It was a sad, rebuking look that Peter saw, and had it been the last glance he had from our Savior's eye we may well say it would have broken his heart. But that look of love by the sea, ah, that mended all. Such a face, is he ours to behold to-day, ours though like Peter we have pained the Savior's heart with swift denial.

Prophesy who is it that smote thee. O vile men, buffeting and mocking the Son of God! Alas, will, reckless destroyers of their own peace, for every blow on that pure face was a stroke leveled at their own internal comfort and happiness. How they must have felt it at the last! How they shall shrink at the thought of it when confronted by the Lamb upon the throne! =Prophesy who it is that smote thee,= they said self-complacently, tauntingly. Poor fools, he saw it all. They think they are deriding the sun. =He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh, The Lord shall have them in derision.= Have a care, blasphemous haters of God. What you think to do behind the back the Lord Jehovah beholds. He knows who smites him. You cannot blindfold God!

Hereafter. It is an appeal from the now to the then; from the present with its harsh and unreasonable antagonism, to the future with its clear, flooding light that shall silence all opposition. There was no reason for Christ to tell his tormentors, for, as he said, they could not believe. There was no occasion for him to ask of them, for they would not, and indeed could not, in their wretched though unwitting poverty, answer. Sitting away he turns from them in their reprobacy to the solemn realities of the judgment scene: =Hereafter shall the Son of man sit on the right hand of the power of God.= Think of it a moment. It is a peril to which all who withstand God are liable. At any moment he may turn away from your obduracy to the great bar of God. Your day of grace gone, henceforth simple justice for his vindication there is at the same time condemnation of his opponents.

What need we any further witness? Yes, it was enough. Christ's own witness to himself is sufficient. His testimony in itself is unanswerable. To those who believe it not, it means Christ's crucifixion by wicked hands and willful. To those who believe it, it signifies his exaltation and glorification in the heart's faith and devotion. In the word, in nature, in providence, in experience, in sometimes, even in the heaven-wrought =Thou sayest.= It is Jesus Christ is revealed demonstrably as the Son of God. =What need we any further witness?= The only question now is the personal one, =What shall I do with Jesus who is called the Christ?=

Next Week.—=Jesus before Pilate and Herod.= Luke 23: 1-12.

An Electric Census.

In 1837 the first practical telegraph was worked in England, after accidental lamps made in 1835, on a line of thirteen miles between Paddington and Drayton. In 1844 a telegraph line was opened between Washington and Baltimore. In 1850 a copper wire insulated in gutta percha was submerged between Dover and Calais, and the first submarine telegraph was laid by the late T. R. Crampton.

There are now 942 submarine cables, exclusive of the seven Atlantic cables, with an aggregate of 112,740 nautical miles. The overland telegraph is already a world-wide institution, in which there is a total of 1,680,900 miles of wire, enough of the attenuated metal to go around the equatorial belt of the globe just thirty times. The number of words transmitted, the miles traveled, and the cash changing hands would tax the enumeration table.

The United States have 776,500 miles of wire, and in 1889 no less than 56,000,000 messages were sent through the country. France has 220,890 miles of miles of wire, on which in 1889 were transmitted 90,050,000 dispatches. Great Britain has 180,000 miles of metal line, and in 1889 sent 50,000,000 messages. Russia has spun out 170,500 miles, and in 1889 gave the operators 10,280,780 messages to dispatch. Australia has strung no fewer than 105,360 miles of wire across its surface, and transmitted in one year 12,000,000 messages. Italy has 19,500 miles, and has made an annual record of about 7,000,000 electric messages. Canada has 56,500 miles of wire, and did a business in 1889 of 4,027,581 dispatches. Egypt has 5,500 miles, and is in connection with India and England by submarine cables, on which last year 1,600,205 communications were carried from one end of the world to the other. China has 5,500 miles of wire across Mongolia, and Japan owns no less than 16,500 miles, over which 5,000,000 messages were sent in one year. New Zealand has strung itself with 11,875 miles of metal strand, and dispatched 1,835,394 messages. Tasmania has 2,500 miles of telegraph wires. Persia claims, in partnership with European wires, about 6,124 miles. South Africa has a credit of 4,310 miles, and even St. Helena, the island prison of the Great Corsican, has thirteen miles of the universal wire cobwebbing its rocks.

The telegraph systems of the world have unrolled the wire reel without stint, and if we add to the 1,638,000 used for telegraph purposes the wholesale appropriation by the telephone system, the sum total would be enormous.

The Secret of It.

"I see," said a friend to an acquaintance, "that every time you enter the Climax saloon the proprietor sets up the drinks to you."

"Yes."

"Old friend of yours, eh?"

"No, not particularly."

"Must think well of you."

"Rather the reverse."

"How do you make that?"

"Well, you see I owe him $50 and he is afraid that if he neglects me I won't pay the bill."

"But you don't intend to pay it anyway, do you?"

"My dear fellow, we always intend to pay. Let's see who's on watch in here. If he's a new man, probably I can stand him off."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

A Disease Unaccountably Prevalent.

The prevalence of ailments attributable to miasmatic poison in the air that people breathe, and the water they drink, is well nigh unaccountable. Not alone in pestilential swamps, badly drained suburban districts, and marshes exposed to the sun's rays by the receding tide, is this scourge of humanity found. Even in great cities, healthfully located, skillfully sewered, well looked after in every respect in a sanitary way, we find malaria. Its presence is often inexplicable, but its attacks are always preventable. The protector is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The eradicator bears the same name—a name known to thousands throughout our broad land and elsewhere as a synonym of relief, prevention and cure in the insidious disorders in its abominable playmates—chills and fever, bilious remittent, dumb ague and ague cake, as well as others. Nor is the Bitters less effective for hellishness, kidney complaint, biliousness, and rheumatism.

A Mystery Explained.

Creditor—Can I collect this bill of mine?

Debtor—I'm afraid not, today.

Creditor—I hear you are going to have a new house put up.

Debtor—Yes.

Creditor—Seems very queer to me that a man that can't pay his honest debts can be putting up houses.

Debtor—Did you hear who was going to put it up for me?

Creditor—No.

Debtor — Auctioneer.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Bearing the Market.

Wibbles—See here, Wobbles, what are you doing on the street with a linen duster and a fan this time of year?

Wobles—I am going to order some coal, and I don't want the dealer to slap up prices on me.—*New York Weekly.*

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

A Counter-Accusation.

Police Justice (to Chinaman)—The officer says he caught you hitting the pipe. What have you to say?

Hip Lung—Well, Mister Judge, p'liceman hit it too.

How's that?

With his club!—*Texas Siftings.*

A MEMORIAL statue is to be erected to the martyr William Tyndall on the Thames embankment in London.

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

A NEW YORK woman has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for attempting to commit suicide.

UP to Sept. 1 the number of deaths in Egypt from cholera was officially reported at 20,000.

Life Is Misery

To thousands of people who have the taint of scrofula in their blood. The agonies caused by the dreadful running sores and other manifestations of this disease are beyond description. There is no remedy equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, salt rheum, and every form of blood disease. We know that it has cured the severest cases and it will benefit all who give it a fair trial.

"Scrofula humbles in my neck disappeared when I took Hood's Sarsaparilla." A. R. KELLEY, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PATENTS

Inventors' Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent, sent free. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y at Law, Washington, D.C.

PECULIAR INFATUATION.

Different Methods of Following the Injunction "Love One Another."

Do men ever fall in love with each other? Women do. Not long ago a young woman in New Jersey was married to a youthful laborer on her father's farm. Sometime afterward it was discovered that the husband was a female; the young wife feared, however, though earnestly entreated by her friends, to give up her chosen consort. The strangest part of the discovery was the fact that the bride knew her husband was a woman before she was led to the altar.

If men do not exhibit this strange infatuation for one of their own sex, they at least often times give evidence of the fact that they love one another. There are many instances on record where one man has given his life for another. There are many more instances where men have given life to another.

It is a proud possession—the knowledge that one has saved a precious human life. Meriden, Conn., is the home of such a happy man. John H. Preston, of that city, July 11, 1890, writes: =Five years ago I was taken very sick. I had several of the best doctors, and one and all called it a complication of diseases. I was sick four years, taking prescriptions prescribed by these same doctors, and I truthfully state I never expected to get any better. One day, I commenced to have the most terrible pains in my back. One day an old friend of mine, Mr. R. T. Cook, of the firm of Curtis & Cook, advised me to try Warner's Safe Cure, as he had been troubled the same way and it had effected a cure for him. I bought six bottles, took the medicine as directed, and am to-day a well man. I am sure no one ever had a worse case of kidney and liver trouble than I had. Before this I was always against proprietary medicines, but not now, oh, no.=

Friendship expresses itself in very peculiar ways sometimes; but the true friend is the friend in need.

A Learned Man.

The following letter received by a Chicago publisher, is a fair sample of the work of the average literary aspirant:

Ser pleas find in close a pamlit which I have riten & had printed for a fen frend I have a lots more storys lick them onley longer & perhaps more interestid wich I will send to you from tim to tim prevvidid you kan pay me anof to mack it pay me pleas writ & tell me wot the copeyrit of this bock is worth this book is not as yet plast on the markit the rest of my stories will be ritin on a tip riter & on one sid of paper onley I hafto hire my ritin don as you kan see by this letter if you dont wish to pay something the copeyrit to print & sell this book return to me at this place. —*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Society Paper.

It is a sad event when a sickly little society paper published in some ambitious town goes under. Then the visit of some society dude from a neighboring village passes without mention, and the trip of somebody's head servant girl on a buss-car passes unheralded and unknown. Of what use for the wife of the village judge to look "perfectly lovely" in a blue gangee silk, or for the daughter of the leading apothecary to tread the stately measure of the dance in a white tulle overskirt, when there is no longer a society journal to record it? Henceforth, society must depend upon the facetious and uncertain "mentioning" of their local paper, which has a way of mixing up society events, with obituary notices and dog fights.—*Texas Siftings.*

In Many Forms

Scrofula taints the blood of almost every one, and it is the cause of much of our health. If it attacks the breathing organs, the result is consumption; if the digestive apparatus, the form is dyspepsia, and debility; if the muscles, the issue is rheumatism; if the nerves, the issue is paralysis; if the glandular system, the issue is in boils and other superficial exhibitions of corruption. It is a mistake to suppose that it is unseen. What festers your skin on every little abrasion? Scrofula. What gives that back to your cough an exposure in the slightest damp and cold? Scrofula. What makes your food an oppression? Scrofula. What racks and twists the bones and shows as you grow old? Scrofula. It operates by withholding nutrition and defeating all efforts toward nourishment, life becomes a burden, and the victim knows not the blessings and happiness of health. It is your duty to yourself, your family, and your race to manfully oppose and dislodge this demon. How? We can only say that others who were afflicted as you are have found relief and cure in a moderate use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that compound in which the skill of the modern pharmacist and the science of the most advanced medical knowledge unite for the benefit of suffering humanity.

Knowledge of Dancing Unnecessary.

Miss Clayver—I'd like to join your ballet.

Mr. Squench (manager) — Do you dance?

Miss Clayver—Oh, no! But I have the handsomest pads in New York.

She was accepted.—*Texas Siftings.*

If you wish to do the easiest and quickest week's washing you ever did, try Dobbins' Electric Soap next washday. Follow the directions. Ask your grocer for it. Been on the market 24 years. Take no other.

Found Him Out at Last.

Env. Mr. Squeegen (to Sunday-school class)—Well, children, what did Ananias do?

Johnnie Cute—He wrote the weather reports.—*Texas Siftings.*

"The normal life, well being, and happiness of mankind depend upon the physical health and perfection of Woman." These are the words of Lydia E. Pinkham, and they are true.

Shoemakers' Children Poorly Shod.

Bjonna—What horrible teeth your friend has!

Owens—Yes, poor fellow.

What's his business?

Dentist.—*Texas Siftings.*

A FATHER loves his child. A mother worships it. Both decide the child should occasionally be given Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers.

KING ALFONSO has lost his youthful face and has the appearance of having gone to seed.

BURNS and SCALDS are cured by St. Jacobs Oil

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Managing Tramps.

Mistress—Did any one call while I was out?

Servant—No one, ma'am, exceptin' a tramp. He wanted somethin' to eat; but I told him there was nothin' ready, an' he'd have to wait till th' leddy of the house got back from the cooking-school, an' mebby she'd make him something."

Mistress—Of all things! Did he wait?

Servant—No, ma'am. He runned.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

FOUL poisons that accumulate in the blood and rot the machinery of the system are eradicated and expelled by using Prickly Ash Bitters, a medicine that will not irritate the stomach or bowels. It acts in a gentle manner on these delicate organs, and restores health in every case.

The Ways of Great Men.

Spiggs—What a difference in men the world will great.

Spaggs—Yes. Take Congressmen, for instance. Some have highways, and some have buyways.—*Texas Siftings.*

Noxious Humors.

Combined with vital and water, are carried to and from every part of the body every six minutes. In many cases there are flying pains in the body—sometimes in the back, sometimes in the side, and at other times in the arms and legs, and these are often called rheumatic pains, but in reality are nothing more than vital water mingled with the blood, and carried to every part of the body in its circulation. Let anyone troubled with any or all of the symptoms here described take the wonderful English remedy, Beecham's Pills, five to seven pills at six, and afterward two pills morning and night for a few days, and they will carry off all noxious humors, expel the wind, cause a free circulation of the water, and lay the foundation of health and strength.

Beecham's Pills are prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal street, New York, Sole Agents for the United States, will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, 25 cents a box, if your druggist does not keep them.

An Infallible Sign.

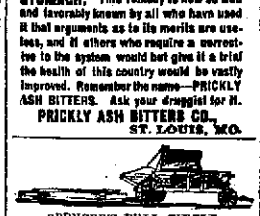
Weeks—I'll wager a new hat that man over there's a schoolmaster.

Potts—Nonsense! How do you know?

Weeks—Oh, he tried his hand on the seat of the chair before he sat down on it!—*Life.*

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Billious and Nervous Ills.

SEVERAL young men of Lexington, Ky., wear knee-breeches.



Why does this man stare so? He is simply listening to the marvelous cures effected by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

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He commenced "Golden Medical Discovery," and at the same time commenced to thrive. He has used about seven bottles, and is still using it. He has gained in weight, color and strength, and is able to do light work. His friends, who thought he would have fastened to rather suspiciously, but when we see it we must believe it.

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In all bronchial, throat and lung affections, lingering coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs and kindred ailments, the "Discovery" effects the most marvelous cures.

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But do not use the dangerous alkaline and mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach. The vegetable kingdom gives us the best and safest remedial agents. Dr. Sherman devoted the greater part of his life to the discovery of this reliable and safe remedy, and all its ingredients are vegetable. He gave it the name of

Prickly Ash Bitters!

a name every one can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are useless, and it others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it.

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Mrs. Hacks—Yes, she is very pretty, but I don't like her style.

Mrs. Hicks—Why not?

Mrs. Hacks—Because she is too much like a picture.

Mrs. Hicks—Why, I should think that would be commendable.

Mrs. Hacks—Yes, but she is too much like a picture that hangs in a saloon.—*Texas Siftings.*

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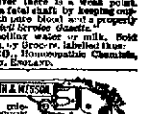

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PEOPLE have all heard or read of churches which took the palm for being wonderful either in their exterior or interior; in their greatness or minuteness; of the remarkable underground places of worship in the far east; of the pagodas under the waters of a clear lake in Siam, or of the ice "devotional" built to gratify the whims of Catherine of Russia. None of these, however, exceeds in uniqueness the "wheeled church" now being built at the car-shops of the Transcaucasian Railway at Tiflis, Russia. It is designed for railway use; has eight wheels, and is two stories in height, each story having seats for seventy persons. The floor of the upper story raises from the altar, making it possible for one speaker to address the entire assemblage. One end of the church is surmounted by a cross, the other by a belfry and three bells.

Smallest Church in England.

While in England the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott visited the smallest church in England, at Nast Dale Head. And the parson's wife gave him some facts about the church which Dr. Abbott labels "important if true," such as that the age of the church is unknown, that its endowment fund is 2 shillings and a bottle of wine and a loaf of bread for the communion, which carries back the age of the church, she opines, to the year 1000 at least; that the entire population of the parish is fifty-two, men, women, and children, and the average attendance fifty-two; that the vicar's wife is organist and bellringer, and sweeps and dusts and performs in general all the Levitical functions of the temple, which is 42x16 feet in size; that the vicar's salary—stipend, they call it —is ($323), paid out of missionary funds of the Established Church; that the previous vicars have been drinking men and no honor to their cloth; and that the total contributions of the worshipers in the parish amounted for the three years of the present vicar's charge to less than 2 shillings.

Something About Friendship.

The talk about making friends is largely a misuse of language. Friends are found, not made. They are a discovery, not a creation, says the London *Saturday Review*. For any friendship that is worth the name is a predestined and foreordained affair. It is not all a matter of rational choice nor of well-considered reason, but rather of magnetism and temperament. We make good will as a mental atmosphere surrounding us, and whether we have this or not depends very largely on ourselves. We make pleasant acquaintances and well-wishers by exercising certain qualities of self-control, generosity and courtesy; but a friend is found, not made. No observance of polite form, or even the deeper influence of noble qualities of mind and heart, can determine this, nor hardly can the lack of these change that friendship which is simply recognition. It is unchanging and eternal in its very essence. It can bear everything of friction, trial, annoyance or pain and yet spring up again with even new vitality. Such friendship is a gift of the gods and it is not commonly found. People talk lightly and carelessly enough of their friends, when they do not know the meaning of the word, when they are not themselves the stuff that friends are made of, and know no more the strength and devotion and infinite sacrifice that the word comprehends than they do of the emotions of the inhabitants of Mars. To exchange calls and dinner invitations; to be members of the same club or the same church; or to have views in common regarding the Wagner operas and Ibsen dramas is by no means friendship; although many relations, even more superficial than these, masquerade under the name. There are plenty of people fitted out with a relay of substantial qualities and pleasing attributes, who fill well the place of that extensive outer court of acquaintances. Society requires, for its cohesion, polite conformity, cultivated taste, and powers of selection and self-control. Of friends, in any genuine sense, one can inevitably have but few. Even one is quite enough to make life beautiful and redeem it from materialism. And even one is more than, perhaps, the majority of people possess, although they who least know the higher possibilities of friendship, would be the first to deny this assertion. That life is rich which holds one perfect friendship in which mutual sympathy is almost mutual clairvoyance, and in which sacrifice would be a personal luxury, if done for the good of one another. Trust and tenderness are the two factors of this finest and most sweet of social relations. Yet it is a relation for the most part that defies analysis, defies explanation, defies all known laws of the chart of polite society. But its strength is the one great stimulus of life; it is inspiration. We can do for our friends that which we could not do for ourselves; we can rise with him, or for him, to heights otherwise unknown.

Stray Thoughts.

BISHOP BLYTH of Jerusalem says that the return of Jews to the Holy Land is remarkable. In 1841 there were but 8,000 of them in Palestine. In 1883 they numbered 23,000. In 1890 there are 70,000—nearly twice as many as returned from the Babylonish captivity.

THERE seems an unaccountable preposession among all persons to imagine that whatever seems gloomy must be profound, and whatever is cheerful is shallow. They have put philosophy into deep mourning and given her a coffin for a writing-desk and skull for an inkstand.

IT is reported that Mr. T. S. Curwen, who ought to know all about it, says that congregational singing is seriously falling off in England because the tunes used are not melodies. No wonder. Anglican music as it now is may be well enough for trained singers, but it not adapted to the use of congregations. Yet a strong effort is being made to force this music upon American churches.

A QUAKER once stood in a crowd of people cronped about a poor fellow who had been hurt in an accident. "Oh," said one, "what a dreadful accident." "I am so sorry," cried another. "Well, friend," quoth old Broadbrim, "I am sorry $10 worth. How sorry is thee?" The grammar was bad, but the theology was orthodox.

THE many troubles in your household will tend to your edification, if you strive to bear them in gentleness, patience and kindness. Keep this ever before you, and remember constantly that God's loving eyes are upon you amid all these little worries and vexations, watching whether you take them as He would desire.—*Francis de Sales.*

IT is not 100 years since the first Protestant foreign missionary society was organized. Now there are more than 200 such bodies, with more than 7,000 foreign missionaries, 3,000 ordained native ministers, over 50,000 unordained native helpers, with converts numbering millions. Madagascar is a Christian kingdom. The Sandwich, Society Fiji and New Hebrides Islands are evangelized. Japan is rapidly becoming Christian. Christianity is a growing power in China, Siam, and India. Persia, Syria, and Turkey are being permeated by Christian ideas. Africa alone remains almost unapproached.

HENRY WARD BEECHER once received a letter from a young man who recommended himself highly as an honest man, and closed with this request: "Get me an easy situation that honesty may be no towardes." Mr. Beecher replied: "Don't be an editor if you want to be 'easy.' Do not try the law. Avoid school-keeping. Keep out of the pulpit. Let alone all ships, stores, shops and merchandise. Be not a farmer or a mechanic, neither a soldier nor a sailor. Don't study, don't think, don't work. None of them are easy. Oh, my honest friend, you are in a very hard world! I know of but one easy place in it. That is the grave."

Why Grant Was Great.

Was Grant a great General?—conceded. What made him so?

When U. S. Grant was hauling cordwood into St. Louis his neighbors did not imagine he would become the most famous man of his generation. When he was managing the little tannery in Galena, no one of his intimates recognized in him a future hero. But he displayed qualities which should have satisfied them he was no common man. What was there about him?

If you start to build a single story shanty you pay little attention to the foundation; you may lay stringers in the sand, with little fear the building will fall. But if you propose erecting a ten-story block, your architect will tell you you must go to the rock for the basis of your foundation, or the stately structure is liable to tumble about your ears.

The foundation of a great man is moral force—character; this is the rock foundation. The shiftless man lacks it: he never succeeds. Grant never used an oath—a sure indication of moral character. He never told, or listened to, if he could help it, a vulgar story; this showed peculiar moral fibre. An unusual strength of character. He was a man of opinions—as his wife said, was obstinate; in other words he had will power, force.

These qualities, with good judgment, well balanced mental powers, and peculiar executive ability, supplemented by a military education, fitted him for the emergency when it came. As soon as his merits became known, success was assured. This is always the case with things as with men.

Bismarck and His Boots.

When Bismarck was a university student he was invited to an evening party where there was a chance to dance with the prettiest girls in town. He ordered a pair of patent leather boots for the occasion, and gave the shoemaker to understand that they must be made promptly. The latter was very busy, and, though he promised, like all sons of Crispin, he intended to defer the joy to a future period. The evening before the party Bismarck came to him.

"Well, how about my boots?" said he.

"Can't possibly have them done, sir," was the answer.

"What!" roared Bismarck.

The shoemaker rubbed his hair the wrong way and repeated the sentence.

"I shall have something to say about that!" said Bismarck, and left the shop.

"Firebrand!" said the shoemaker to himself, as he resumed his work.

In about an hour the student returned with two big dogs.

"Do you see these dogs?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I swear now, that if you haven't my boots ready by to-morrow evening I'll make them tear you in pieces!"

Every hour afterward a hired messenger came to the bootmaker and warned him to have the boots done, telling him that his life was really in danger, as the student was crazy and would surely set the dogs on him if he failed. Bismarck got his boots in time.

Two Words.

People who wished to send home telegrams from abroad commonly arrange a system of cypher in order to make the expense as small as possible. A story is told of one man, however, whose ingenuity supplied the lack of any pre-arranged cipher.

A Western man who owned a great farm in Dakota was obliged to cross the water for business purposes. For three months he heard nothing from the man whom he had left in charge of the farm, and at last he became somewhat disturbed. He was an illiterate person, though a capital farmer, and the writing of a telegram was a matter of some difficulty. At last he sent off the following comprehensive message:

"Is things all right at the farm?"

Impatiently he awaited the answer. It would be expensive, he felt sure, whether it brought good or bad news, judging by his own experience.

But his trusty foreman was a person of few words and strict ideas of economy, and the envelope which his anxious employer received as soon as possible, contained simply this message: "Things is."—*Exchange.*

An Accomplished Stowaway.

Robert Wade is the name of a chubby 15-year-old little English boy, who recently completed his tenth surreptitious voyage across the blue Atlantic. He arrived in New York on the steamship Etruria. Robert had quite an adventurous career for one so young in years. At the age of 10 he was left an orphan in England and his relatives set him at the plumbing trade. That didn't suit him; so he stole a ride on a steamer across the Irish Sea and went to farming in Ireland. He soon tired of that and returned to Liverpool just in time to board an American-bound steamship. He hid himself on the vessel and when the ship was far out to sea put in an appearance. It didn't take him long to capture the hearts of the seamen and he got to New York all right. After strolling about the big city for a few days he boarded another vessel bound for England and repeated his previous performance of hiding and appearing when the vessel was far from land. He has since made eight voyages as a stowaway and says he has lots of fun.

IT is not the fault of the foot that the shoe hurts it.

DEAD SEA AND JORDAN.

SERMON DELIVERED BY DR. T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

The Eminent Divine Continues His Narrative of His Interesting Journey, Through the Holy Land.

Dr. Talmage announced his text as Psalm civ, 32: "He toucheth the hills and they smoke." He said:

David the poet here pictures a volcano, and what Church's Cotopaxi does on painter's canvas this author does in words. You see a hill, calm and still and for ages immovable, but the Lord out of the heavens put his fingers on the top of it and from it rise thick vapors, undersbot with fire. "He toucheth the hills and they smoke."

God is the only being who can manage a volcano, and again and again has he employed volcanic action. The pictures on the walls of Pompeii, the exhumed Italian city, as we saw them last November, demonstrate that the city was not fit to live.

In the year 79, on the 4th of August, a black column rose above the adjoining mountain and spread out, Pliny says, as he saw it, like a great pine tree, wider and wider, until it began to rain upon the city, first thin ashes and then pumice stone, and sulphurous fumes scooped, and streams of mud poured through the streets till few people escaped and the city was buried, and some of the inhabitants 1,800 years after were found embalmed in the scoria of that awful doom. The Lord called upon volcanic forces to obliterate that profligate city. He touched the hills and they smoked.

Nothing but volcanic action can explain what I shall show you at the Dead Sea upon which I looked last December, and of whose waters I took a bitter and stinging taste. Concerning all that region there has been controversy enough to fill libraries, science saying one thing, revelation saying another thing. But admit volcanic action divinely employed and both testimonies are one and the same. Geology, chemistry, geography, astronomy, ichthyology, ornithology and zoology are coming one by one to confirm the Scriptures. Two leaves of one book are Revelation and Creation, and the penmanship is by the same divine hand. Our horseback ride will not be so steep to-day, and you can stay on without clinging to the pommel of the saddle, but the scenes amid which we ride shall, if possible, be more thrilling, and by the time the horses snuff the sulphurous atmosphere of Lake Asphaltites or the Dead Sea we will be ready to dismount and read from our Bibles about what was done that day by the Lord when He touched the hills and they smoked.

Take a detour and pass along by the rocky fortress of Masada, where occurred something more wonderful in the way of desperation than you have ever heard of, unless you have heard of that. Herod built a palace amid these heaps of black and awful rocks, which look like a tumbled midnight. A great band of robbers—about one thousand, including their families—afterward held the fortress. When the Roman army stormed that steep, and the bandits could no longer hold the place, their chieftain, Eleazar, made a powerful speech, which persuaded them to die before they were captured.

First the men kissed their families a loving and tearful good-bye and then put a dagger into their hearts, and the women and the children were slain. Then ten men were chosen by lot to slay all the other men, and each man lay down by the dead wife and children and waited for these executioners to do their work. This done, one man of the ten killed the other nine. Then the last survivor committed suicide. Two women and five children had hid themselves and, after all was over, came forth to tell of the nine hundred and sixty slaughtered. Great and rugged natural scenery makes the most tremendous natures for good or evil. Great statesman and great robbers, great orators and great butchers were nearly all born or reared among mountain precipices. Strong natures are hardly ever born upon the plain. When men have anything greatly good or greatly evil to do they come down off the rocks.

Pass on from under the shadow of Masada, the scene of concentrated diabolism, and come along where the salt crystals crackle under the horses' hoofs. You are near the most Godforsaken region of all the earth. You to whom the word lake has heretofore suggested those bewitchments of beauty Lucerne or Cayuga, some great pearl set by a loving God in the bosom of the luxuriant valley, change all your ideas about a lake, and see this sheet of water which the Bible calls the Salt Sea, or Sea of the Plain, and Josephus calls Lake Asphaltites. The mulcteers will take care of the horses while we go down to the brink and dip up the liquid mixture in the palm of the hand. The waters are a commingling of brimstone and pitch, and have six times larger percentage of salt than those of the Atlantic Ocean, the ocean having four per cent. of salt and this lake twenty-six and a quarter per cent.

Lake Sir-i-kol of India is the highest lake in the world. This lake, on the banks of which we kneel, is the lowest lake. It empties into no sea, among other things for the simple reason that water cannot run up hill. It swallows up the River Jordan and makes no response of thanks, and never reports what it does with the twenty million cubic feet of water annually received into that sacred river. It takes the tree branches and logs floated into it by the Jordan and pitches them on the banks of bitumen to decay there.

In these regions once stood four great cities of Assyria; Sodom, Gomorrah, Admo, and Zebolm. The Bible says they were destroyed by a tempest of fire and brimstone after these cities had filled up of wickedness. "No, that is absurd," cries some one. "It is evident that this was a region of salt and brimstone and pitch long before that." And so it was. The Bible says it was a region of sulphur long before the great catastrophe. "Well, now," says some one, wanting to raise a quarrel between science and Revelation, "you have no right to say the cities of the plain were destroyed by a tempest of fire and sulphur and brimstone, because this region had these characteristics long before these cities were destroyed." Volcanic action, is my reply. These cities had been built out of very combustible materials. The mortar was of bitumen easily ignited, and the walls dripped with pitch most inflammable. They sat, I think, on a ridge of hills. They stood high up and conspicuous, radiant in their sins, ostentatious in their debaucheries, four hells on earth.

One day there was a rumbling in the earth, and a quaking. "What's that?" cry the affrighted inhabitants. "What's that?" The foundations of the earth were giving way. A volcano, whose fires had been burning for ages, at God's command burst forth, easily setting everything aflame, and first lifting these cities high in air, and then dashing them down in chasms fathomless. The fires of that eruption intershot the dense smoke, and rolled into the heavens, only to descend again. And all the configuration of that country was changed, and where there was a hill there came a valley, and where there had been the pomp of uncleanness came widespread desolation. The red hot spade of volcanic action had shoveled under the cities of the plain. Before the catastrophe the cities stood on the top of the salt and sulpher. After the catastrophe they were under the salt and sulphur. Science right; Revelation right. "He toucheth the hills and they smoke."

My text implies that God controls volcanoes not with the full force of His hand, but with the tip of His finger. Etna, Stromboli and Vesuvius fawn at His feet like hounds before the hunter. These eruptions of the hills do not belong to Pluto's realm, as the ancients thought, but to the divine dominions. Humboldt counted two hundred of them, but since then the Indian Archipelago has been found to have nine hundred of those great manhiposes. They are on every continent and in all latitudes. That earthquake which shook all America about six or seven summers ago was only the racking arm of volcanoes crushing against the sides of their rocky caverns trying to break out. They must come to the surface, but it will be at the divine call. They seem reserved for the punishment of one kind of sin. The seven cities they have obliterated were celebrated for one kind of transgression. Profligacy was the chief characteristic of the seven cities over which they put their smothering wing—Pompeii, Herculaneum, Stabiæ, Adma, Zeboim, Sodom, and Gomorrah.

If our American cities do not quit their profligacy, if in high life and low life dissoluteness does not cease to be a joke and become a crime, if wealthy libertinism continues to find so many doors of domestic life open to its fabulest touch, if Russian and French and American literature steeped in prurience does not get banished from the news stands and ladies' parlors, God will let loose some of these suppressed monsters of the earth. And I tell these American cities that it will be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah in the day of judgment, whether that day of judgment be in this present century or in the closing century of the earth's continuance. The volcanic forces are already in existence, but in the mercy of God they are chained in the kennels of subterraneous fire. Yet let profligacy, whether it stagger into a lazaretto or sit on a commercial throne, whether it laugh in a fool's cap and bells under the street gas light or be wrapped in the finest array that foreign loom ever wrought or lapidary ever impearled, know right well that there is a volcano waiting for it, whether in domestic life, or social life, or political life, or in the foundations of the earth from which spring out the devastations that swallowed the cities of the plain. "He toucheth the hills and they smoke."

But the dragoman was rejoiced when we had seen enough of this volcanic region of Palestine, and we gladly light on the girths for another march around the horses, which are prancing and neighing for departure. We are off for the Jordan, only two hours away. Now we come through regions where there are hills cut into the shape of cathedrals, with altar and column and arch and chancel and pulpit and dome and architecture of the rocks, that I think can hardly just happen so. Perhaps it is because God loves the church so well that He builds in the solitudes of Yellowstone Park and Yosemite and Switzerland and Palestine these ecclesiastical piles. And who knows but that unseen spirits may sometimes worship there? "Dragoman, when shall we see the Jordan?" I ask. All the time we were on the alert, and looking through tamarisk and willows for the greatest river of all the earth. The Mississippi is wider, the Ohio is deeper, the Amazon is longer, the Hudson is grander, and regions more picturesque, the Thames has more splendor on its banks, the Tiber suggests more imperial procession, the Ilyssus has more classic memories, and the Nile feeds greater populations by its irrigation; but the Jordan is the queen of rivers and runs through all the Bible, a silver thread strung like beads with heroes, and before night we shall meet on its banks Elijah and Elisha and David and Jacob and Joshua and John and Jesus.

At last between two trees I got a glimpse of a river, and said, "What is that?" "The Jordan," was the quick reply. And all along the line which had been lengthened by other pilgrims, some from America and some from Europe and some from Asia, the cry was sounded, "The Jordan! The Jordan!" Hundreds of thousands of pilgrims have chanted on its banks and bathed in its waters. Only one boat, that of Lieut. Lynch, ever lived to sail the whole length of it. At the season when the snows on Lebanon melt the rage of this stream is like the Commandment when dominoes perished, and the wild beasts that may be near run for the hills, explaining what Jeremiah says, "Behold he shall go up like a lion from the swelling of Jordan." No river so often changes its mind, for it turns and twists, travelling 200 miles to do that which in a straight line might be done in sixty miles. Among banks now low, now high, now of rocks, now of sand and now of sand, laving the feet of the terebinths and oleanders and acacias and reeds of Palestine and silver poplars. This river marries the Dead Sea to Lake Galilee, and did ever so rough a groom take the hand of so fair a bride?

This is the river which parted to let an army of two million Israelites across. Here the skilled major general of the Syrian host at the seventh plunge dropped his leprosy, not only by miraculous cure, but suggesting to all ages that water, and plenty of it, has much to do with the sanitary improvement of the world. Here Sabourn some theological students of Elisha's time were cutting trees with which to build a theological seminary, and an ax head not sufficiently wedged to the handle flew off into the river and sank, and the young man deplored not so much the loss of the ax head as the fact that it was not his own, and cried, "Alas! it was borrowed," and the prophet threw a stick into the river, and in defiance of the lawof gravitation the iron ax head came to the surface and floated like a cork upon the water, and kept floating till the young man caught it.

A miracle performed to give one an opportunity to return that which was borrowed, and a rebuke in all ages for those who borrow and never return, their bad habit in this respect so established that it would be a miracle if they did return it. Yea, from the bank of this river Elijah took a team of fire, showing that the most raging element is a servant of the good, and that there is no need that a child of God fear anything; for if the most destructive of all elements was that day fashioned into a vehicle for a departing saint, nothing can ever hurt you who love and trust in the Lord.

I am so glad that that chariot of Elijah was not made out of wood or crystal or anything ordinarily pleasant, but out of fire, and yet he went up without harm. So no need to be afraid of the fire himself. When, stepping from amid the foliage of these oleanders and tamarisks on the banks of the Jordan, he put his foot on the red step of the red equipage, and took the red reins of vapor in his hands and stirred the galloping steeds to the wide open gate of heaven, it was a scene forever memorable.

So the hottest afflictions of your life may roll you heavenward. So the most burning persecutions, the most fiery troubles, may become uplifting. Only be sure that when you pull on the bits of fire you drive up toward God, and not down toward the Dead Sea. When Latimer and Ridley died at the stake they went up in a chariot of fire. When my friend P. P. Bliss, the gospel singer, was consumed with the rail train that broke through Ashtabula bridge and then took flame, I said, "Another Elijah come up in a chariot of fire!"

But this river is a river of baptisms. Christ was here baptized and John baptized many thousands. Whether on these occasions the candidate for baptism and the officer of religion went into this river, and then, while both were standing the water was dipped in the hand of one and sprinkled upon the forehead of the other, or whether the entire form of the one baptized disappeared for a moment beneath the surface of the flood, I do not now declare. While I can not think without deep emotion of the fact that my parents held me in infancy to the baptismal font in the old meeting house at Somerville, and assumed vows on my behalf, I must tell you now of another mode of baptism observed in the river Jordan on that afternoon in last December, the particulars of which I now for the first time relate.

It was a scene of unimaginable solemnity. A comrade in our Holy Land journey rode up by my side that day and told me that a young man who was studying for the gospel ministry would like to be baptized by me in the river Jordan. I got all the facts I could concerning his earnestness and faith, and through personal examination made myself confident he was a worthy candidate. There were among our Arab attendants two robes not unlike those used for American baptistries, and these were obtained. As we were to have a large group of different nationalities present I dictated to my daughter a few verses, and had copies enough made to allow all to sing. Our dragoman had a man familiar with the river wade through and across to show the depth and the swiftness of the stream, and the most appropriate place for the ceremony. Then I read from the Bible the accounts of baptisms in that sacred stream, and implored the presence of the Christ on whose head the dove descended at the Jordan. Then, as the candidate and myself stepped into the water, the people on the banks sang in full and resounding voice:

On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.
Oh, the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight;
Sweet fields arrayed in living green
And rivers of delight.

By this time we had reached the middle of the river. As the candidate sank under the floods and rose again under a baptism in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, there rushed through our souls a tide of holy emotion such as we shall most probably feel on earth until we step into the Jordan that divides earth from heaven. Will those waters be deep? Will the tide be strong?

No matter if Jesus stays in with us. Friends on this shore to help us off. Friends on the other shore to see us land. See! They are coming down the hills on the other side to greet us. How well we know their step! How easily we distinguish their voices! From bank to bank we hail them with tears and they hail us with palm branches. They say to us, "Is that you, father?" "Is that you, mother?" and we answer by asking, "Is that you, my darling?" How near they seem and how narrow the stream that divides us!

Could we but stand where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood
Could fright us from the shore.

Damaged.

Some years ago, when railroads were still a novelty in the West, a wagonload of country people came ten miles to look at a railroad engine and a train of cars. None of them had ever seen such a sight, with the exception of one old and loquacious man. He had not only seen an "injine" before, but had "rid behind one."

He was naturally the great man of the hour, and perhaps was to be pardoned for putting on some rather comical airs of self-importance.

With his friends following close at his heels he walked all around the engine enlightning them in regard to its workings and the value of steam in general.

"Now, this is the steam chist, and this is the cow-ketcher, and these are the drive wheels," he said, touching everything he named with the end of a queer old cane of twisted wood, until an old lady, evidently his wife, said:

"Don't tech things, pa, don't. There's no telling what harm you might do."

The old gentleman paid no heed to this admonition, but went on touching the various parts of the engine.

"This is the driving shaft, and this, of course, is the biler, and this—"

At that moment the engineer, in a spirit of mischief, blew the whistle, with a loud, unearthly screech, which caused the examining party to fly precipitately with shrieks of affright.

Shaking her finger reprovingly at her husband, the old lady said, in a tone of dismay:

"There, now, pa! I told yon you'd do some mischief with that meddlin' cane. I s'pect we'll have it to pay for. Somethin's bust sure. I ain't goin' nigh the thing again!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Peculiar Chicken Pies.

"During the campaign in Mississippi," said an old soldier, "we were short on rations, and one of the boys and myself were out foraging. We had only gone a short distance, when we met a couple of young boys coming to ward camp with some pies. They were chicken pies, the boys said, and we purchased them without hesitation. We paid the boys and sat right down and commenced eating, for we were as hungry as wolves. Just as we had about consumed the pies we heard the boys quarreling over in the woods about the division of the money. Listening, we heard one of the boys in a whining voice, say:

"Now, Bill, pal darned you, you've got to give me half that money, for you know them puppies was half mine!"

"Well, in about half a second we were the sickest confederates you ever saw, and from that day to this I have never been able to eat any kind of meat pie."

A Valuable Wooden Leg.

A certain Martneff died recently in St. Petersburg. He owned a house in the Liteinoja and was very rich, but he lived like a beggar and almost starved his son to death. He used to strap a wooden leg under his right one and go out begging. At night he put the wooden leg under his pillow and fastened it about his neck by a long strap.

At the time of his death not a pfennig of money could be found in the house. In anger the son took the wooden leg and threw it with all his might on the floor, so that it broke in two. To his surprise he saw that the leg was hollow and that it had been used by the deceased as a hiding-place for his money. The wooden leg contained 900,000 roubles.

"I AM glad to see you coming to church again regularly," remarked Dr. Choker. "Yes, I had to," replied Mr. Waity. "The chap who lives next door to me has got to practicing on the cornet on Sunday morning and I can't get a wink of sleep if I stay at home."

WARY WOMEN'S WAY.

FACTS AND FICTION FOR FAIR FEMALES.

Pretty Women—What They Wear—Too Much Fashion—Abuse of Perfumes—The Queen of the Quarry.

A lamentable case of softening of the brain has come to the knowledge of a few society people, says the Louisville *Post*, and it will result sooner or later in the confinement in a private asylum of a beautiful young woman who has been a favorite in fashionable circles. She has for several years been addicted to the dangerous practice of bleaching her hair by means of certain powerful acids, and her mind has become so seriously affected therefrom that her physicians regard her case as incurable. For some months past her actions have been so peculiar as to excite the surprise of those of her acquaintances who were unaware of her mental disease, but the secret has been carefully guarded by the family, and a very few of her friends outside of the home circle know of her malady. She was an exceptionally bright girl, and her misfortune is therefore all the more to be deplored.

Queen of the Quarry.

Margaret Wagner, an educated German girl, found herself working as a domestic at Mulrstown, in this State. This did not suit her. She wanted to raise money enough to bring her people from the Fatherland, so she donned male attire and secured work in Dartzell's limestone quarry. There she was known as Nick Deibert. No one suspected her sex. But as she would not join the men in their sports she was suspected of being a spy and the cause of the discharge of two men. Finally, at the end of five months, the men demanded her peremptory dismissal on that ground.

Margaret, taking in the situation, told her story to Superintendent Ellsworth, and revealed her sex. She resumed her feminine attire, while the men were sent for and told of their mistake, and of the girl's vicissitudes. Their wrath forwith changed to sympathy, and a purse of $100 was presented to her right there and then. With this and $150 she had saved, she intends to send for her parents.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Perfumed Ladies.

That fashionable ladies in Parisian society sometimes inject morphia to calm nerves which have become agitated by excited days and sleepless nights is beyond doubt; but do they go so far as to inject patchouli and other perfumes? And if they did what would be the advantage over simpler methods of diffusing sweet odors from their dainty persons? It has been gravely stated in quarters which would not be expected to libel French women that this is the new craze; but this is one of those bits of news which you may believe or not. It is not difficult to scent the feminine garments in such wise that the wearer, like the goddess in the Odyssey, should waft around her a cloud of sweet odors. To perfume the blood seems to be, to say the least of it, unnecessary. But are not women just now rather too much given to perfumes? A drawing room with half a dozen ladies in it is apt to have an atmosphere a good deal too reminiscent of Mr. Rimmel's shop. A little perfume goes a long way—at all events with men.—*St. James' Gazette.*

The Pretty Woman.

John Leech's pretty woman was "just a daisy," as the Americans say.

She was the love of my salad days; she wore a crinoline and a pork-pie hat (or an "ugly") and a chenille net for her hair, and above each ankle was sometimes displayed a small frill, which has long since ceased to be there.

It was not a happy period for female costume. But, for all that, what a darling she was!

She played croquet and rode to hounds, and was a great archer and screamed when crackers were let off, and did not make an unseemly fuss when her soldier cousin with the waxed moustachios kissed her under the mistletoe; and didn't she enjoy her holiday at the seaside! But when she married she soon settled down and grew stout and matronly, a little before her time, perhaps. She had not learned the modern trick of looking younger than her own daughters.

I confess that in book illustration I think the pretty woman a very important person, and since we are on the subject (although it is hardly for me to speak of her) it seems somewhat unfair to leave my pretty woman quite out in the cold.

I do hope that the reader does not dislike her—that is, if he knows her. I am so fond of her myself, or rather so fond of what I want her to be. She is my piece de resistance, and I have often heard her commended, and the praise of her has sounded sweet in mine ears and gone straight to my heart, for she has become to me as a daughter.

She is rather tall, I admit, and a trifle stiff, but Englishwomen are tall and stiff just now, and she is rather too young, but that is only because I find it so difficult, with a mere stroke in black ink, to indicate the enchanting little curved lines that go from the nose to the mouth corners, causing the cheeks to make a smile—and without them the smile is incomplete, only a grin. So I have had to give up the smile when the author has not absolutely insisted upon it. And as for the height, I have often begun by drawing the dear creature little, and found that by one sweep of the pen (adding a few inches to the bottom of her skirt) I have improved her so much that it has been impossible to resist the temptation, the thing is so easy and the result so satisfying and immediate.

I beg the reader's forgiveness for this outburst of senile paternal egotism. It shall not occur again.

What Women Are Wearing.

ALL gloves for street wear fit loosely.

Pinched hands went out of fashion with cramped feet.

THE beauty of the chemisette has been lost by the masculine touch of scarf-pin and studs.

SILVER gimp is the fashionable trimming in the white China silk dresses, and produces a very pretty effect.

HOLLAND twills and glace mohairs in handsome colorings appear among the stylish traveling dresses for fall.

SWEET-PEA blossoms, white and colored, real and artificial, are the popular decorative flowers of the moment.

IN London the ladies of the nobility are wearing necklaces and bracelets made of all the American gold coins.

PLUSH and felt lambrequins are doomed, and the same fate has befallen the cloth-draped pedestals, stands and tables.

IT is to be observed that the disposition to cover the fingers of the feminine hands with as many rings as possible is very pronounced.

FINE cut-steel beading, used in conjunction with rich silk embroideries, appears on some of the "exclusive" gowns for early autumn wear.

LEATHER color is to the front for dress material, millinery goods, traveling-bags, and, odds and ends of finery in the line of fans, card-cases and belt-bags.

IN the millinery there is a new Spanish shape with flat, flaring crown and rolled brim, under which a twist of velvet is knotted in bolero fashion at the left of the front.

IT has been pronounced an exquisite and artistic fashion to bind the hair with a fillet of gold and girdle the waist of a white or light dress with a silver chain.

COLORED velvet and Swedish leather boots and shoes are in great demand. They are produced in as many as twenty shades, consequently there is little difficulty in matching the gown.

THERE is a great demand for both the standard and fancy materials in black, and they are brought out in many different weaves, either all wool or in the elegant silk and wool mixtures.

MOST of the new dressy dresses are trimmed around the bottom with a ruche, a band, a row of deep passementerie, or a strip of embroidery. This has the effect of diminishing the wearer's height by several inches.

A Classic Toilet.

According to testimony, which is scarcely to be disputed, the sun could never have shone upon a less lovely object than a Roman lady in the days of the Cæsars, when she opened her eyes in the morning, for before she opened her eyes, a great deal had to be done.

When she retired to rest her face had to be covered with a plaster composed of bread and ass' milk, which had dried during the night hours, and, consequently, presented in the morning an appearance of cracked chalk.

The purpose of the ass' milk was not only to preserve the delicacy of the skin, but to renovate the lungs, and so strong was that belief in the efficacy of the specific, that some energetic ladies bathed themselves in it seventy times in the course of a single day, says a writer in the *Jenness-Miller Magazine.* Ino, says Poppea, the favorite wife of Nero, never set out on a journey without taking in her train whole loads of she asses, that the night bathe whenever she pleased to do so.

The plaster-of-paris bust having wakened in the morning in a cracked condition, it was the office of a host of female slaves to mature it to perfect beauty. To clear the field for further operations, the first of these gently washed away with lukewarm milk the already crumbling mask, and left a smooth face, to be colored by more recondite artists.

The slave whose vocation it was to paint the cheeks, delicately laid on the red and white, having moistened the pigment with her own saliva. The apparent offensiveness of this operation was diminished by a certain number of scented lozenges, which, if the slave neglected to take, she suffered corporal punishment.

A precious article was the paint with which the Roman domina was beautified; it was well worthy the case of ivory and rock crystal in which it was preserved. The principal ingredient in the red paint was a moss, known by the name of fucus, which is still to be found on the Mediterranean coast. The cheeks having been perfected, the eyelashes and eyebrows came in for their share of attention, and a third slave dyed them with a black mixture, which, though called fuligo, was no common soot, but composed of very choice materials. These blackened eyebrows and eyelashes are absolutely indispensable if the domina aspires in the slightest degree to the character of a beauty.

The curatress of the eyebrows was followed by the tooth-brusher, who not only performed the office which this title implies, but handed to her mistress some mastich from the Isle of Chios, a specific chewed every morning to preserve the teeth from decay. Even if the teeth were not already in the head of the lady, but had to be inserted by the dexterous slave, the mastich was still chewed to keep up appearances.

A City of Arches.

Bologna, of Northern Italy, is spoken of frequently as "a city of arches." The street walks are almost without exception arcaded, presenting interminable rows of arch and column. The innumerable court-yards are story upon story of slender pillars and graceful curves; while stretching three miles into the country, upon the Pilgrim Church, winds like a huge serpent the arched Portico of St. Luke. The houses, built out over part of the streets, make some of them dark and narrow; but there is generally plenty of sunshine in the court-yard, or "cortile," that great gossiping ground of the inhabitants of the building and forum of public opinion in the "palazzo" (for in this favored place living in a palace is within the reach of most). It seems admirably adapted for this purpose from its semi-public character, which the tenants take advantage of to the fullest extent.

The streets are a great contrast to many of the other Italian cities. Not grass-grown and deserted like Ferrara, nor squalid and malarial like some in Ravenna. In the principal ones the arcades are filled with life, crowded at times, and lined with gay shops like the Palais Royal. There the similarity ends, for the throng of people is like no other out of Italy, where color is always dominant. Here are the ever-present soldiers in bright uniforms, with tightest of trousers, puffing there inevitable "Virginia" cigars of enormous length; priests, in their long black gowns and three-cornered hats, gliding by with books in their hands; or sturdy peasant-women from the country, with their wide-brimmed straw hats, and in contrast ladies in the latest Parisian fashions; dandies, too, dressed in the extremest of extreme style, in a way only an Italian dandy can, and peasants attired like stage bandits, with earrings, and faces the color of an old meerschaum, lounge by. Mysterious carabinieri, the government police, are walking silently in couples, slowly and with dignity, dressed in black, with long cloaks and cocked hats.

He Got a Raise.

Charley Silliboy—Mr. Duste, do you consider me worthy a slight increase of salary?

Mr. Duste—A difficult question to answer, but I will see what I can do for you. You believe in the old adage: "Time is money?"

Charley—I do, thoroughly.

Mr. Duste—All right, then; hereafter you may work twelve instead of ten hours each day.

ROOT AND COMPANY.

SEE OUR STRONG

INDUCEMENTS!

—IN—

Pretty Ingrain Carpets,

Choice Tapestry Carpets

Beautiful Body Brussels Carpets,

Attractive Moquette Carpets,

Rich Axminster Carpets

Elegant Wilton Carpets.

The variety and character of the stock in this department is simply marvelous—the all important question of prices can be better determined after you have looked them over.

HERE

Are Carpets!

Suitable for every room in the house. Come and inspect them and you will quickly see how much you can save.

A New Curtain!

—THE—

CASAVANE!

A Lovely Novelty in two Tone Shadings —see them.

ROOT & COMPANY.

All HOTELS AND BAKERS PROSPER

By Using Our Baking Powder.

Only 25 Cents.

PURE CREAM-TARTER BAKING SODA AND SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel Keepers in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,

DRUGGISTS.

Another Drop on Meats.

Round Steak, 9c lb; or 3 lbs, 25c.
Chuck Steak, 7c lb; or 4 lbs, 25c.
Boiling Meat, 4c lb.
Beef Roast, 7c lb.
Pork Chops, 8c lb.
Boiling Pork, 6c lb.
Bologna, Head Cheese and Liverwurst, 7c lb.
Kettle Rendered Lard, 9c lb.
Sugar Cured Hams, 10c lb.

Everything Else at BOTTOM PRICES.

Each and every one purchasing $1.00 worth is entitled to one street car ticket.

254 Calhoun Street and 22 Harrison Street.

RICH & KARN.

M. F. KAAG,

Importer and Dealer in

China Ware,

Dinner and Tea Sets,

Chamber Sets,

LAMPS, CHANDELIERS AND WHITE CHINA FOR DECORATING.

Everything in the Crockery and Glass Ware Line.

5 East Columbia St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 1, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

This is All Saint's day.

Next Tuesday is election day.

The Seavey Hardware Co., succeeds G. W. Seavey to day.

Charles F. Wiegand, ahead of "Natural Gas," is in the city.

Herman, a foundling at St. Vincent's orphan asylum, died Thursday.

The Elks had a meeting last evening and initiated two new members.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ruffing, of Medicine Lodge, Kan., are in the city visiting relatives.

Miss Mabel Hawks, of Goshen, is visiting Dr. S. B. Hartman and family, of South Wayne.

Manager R. T. McDonald, of the electric works, is entertaining his mother, from Cleveland, O.

The First Regiment band had a rehearsal last evening at their headquarters, on Main street.

James Armstrong, of Adams & Armstrong, and family have returned from Ohio after a pleasant visit.

Fred Brier and bride, have returned from Dayton, O., and they are at home at 130 East Washington street.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Third Presbyterian church gave a social last evening in the church parlors.

Henry Breen, who was injured recently, suffers from a peculiar difficulty to his eye, and there is danger of a blood vessel bursting.

The Zollinger battery had a drill at the armory last evening. The monthly meeting of the organization will be held next Wednesday evening.

The Warsaw Times says: "Mrs. Al. Foster, of Fort Wayne, is in the city the guest of relatives. She is accompanied by her little son, Arly."

Mr. and Mrs. John Corson celebrated their silver wedding last Tuesday evening in a pleasant way. They were surprised by a sudden coming of guests.

Mr. Charles Kane has received a telegram from his father and Dr. Brooks, at McKeesport, Pa., stating that his sister, Mrs. Joseph A. Skelley, was some better.

Seventeen years ago yesterday Patrick Ryan, the weighmaster, signed the pledge, and has been a total abstainer ever since. He is proud of it, and has a right to be.

Paul Ketcher, who resides at the home of M. App, at 107 West Washington street, was surprised by a party of friends Thursday evening, on the occasion of his twenty-first birthday.

Fred Bopa, who returned from Cincinnati recently to visit his parents, on Wall street, will soon leave for Germany, probably to locate at Berlin. The young man may decide to leave next week.

George Becker, of the Adams express company, arrived home with his bride last evening from Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Becker will soon be "at home" to their friends on Harrison street, near the Randall hotel.

Joseph Schwerzgon, formerly press operator for the Journal, has accepted a position in the train dispatcher's office on the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, and will remain in the city. He will be succeeded on the Journal by Carl P. Swain.

James Bice, of the American wheel works, will deliver a political speech at New Haven next Monday evening. A number of the employes will go down to hear him. He is well versed on the political issues of the day and will no doubt deliver an eloquent speech.

An effort is being made to open a new school to be known as the Fort Wayne Business college. Rooms have been rented in the Schmitz block. J. A. Roney, who arrived from Grand Rapids, is at the head of the enterprise. He is an attorney and may also follow his profession.

Plans are being formulated to launch a new musical journal to be known as the Euphonion. It will be a monthly publication and Harry Achenbach, manager of the First Regiment band, will be the publisher if the paper is printed. It is intended to be a publication of state interest if it is issued.

Supt. George Felts announces that among the speakers at the Allen county institute, will be Dr. Jordan, of the state university at Bloomington; Prof. Craig, of Purdue, and Miss Lottie Jones, of the Illinois state normal. Dr. W. H. Myers, of this city, will also deliver an address. The institute will begin November 10 and last a week.

A letter from W. W. Watson states that he will begin his duties as chief train dispatcher on the St. Louis, Louisville and Texas railroad next Monday. He says that Frank Ferry, formerly an engineer on the Grand Rapids and Indiana road in this city, is now master mechanic for the road, with headquarters at Cloverport, Ky. Mr. Watson's family will probably remain in Fort Wayne until spring.

Notices have been forwarded to this city announcing an auction sale of unclaimed baggage at Cincinnati, November 10, the goods having accumulated in the baggage rooms of the various lines of the Pennsylvania company. The articles are listed and include trunks, umbrellas, parasols, bundles of merchandise and many other things. Some of the articles were left at stations on the Fort Wayne and the Grand Rapids and Indiana roads.

Born to Martin App and wife—son.

The winter rates for natural gas go into effect to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Thayer leave for Pueblo, Col., to-day.

Mrs. Hale, of Decatur, is spending a few days with Mrs. Judge Zollars.

Joseph Haley, of Convoy, Ohio, who was in the city, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. C. W. Howey, wife of the deputy postmaster, has returned from Columbus, Ohio.

August W. Stemon, of the Jacobs shoe store, will spend Sunday at Bay City, Mich.

Mr. Louis James will appear at the Temple Saturday, November 8, in "The Marble Heart."

Mrs. Flora Brown, who has been visiting relatives at St. Joe, Mo., returned home last evening.

Miss Anna Wellman, of Jackson street, entertained friends at a taffy pulling last evening.

Miss Clara Zollars is at Goshen, the guest of Miss Bertha Hawks, who is well known in this city.

The T. M. C. C. club was entertained by Miss Lottie Lowry at her home last evening in an enjoyable manner.

A. J. Detzer, the druggist, and bride, are expected to arrive home from their eastern wedding trip this evening.

Clem Weber has resigned his position in the hosiery and linen department of DeWald & Co. and will probably go to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Lown, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sinclair, of West DeWald street. They remain over Sunday.

Mrs. Newell Ransom has returned from Logansport, where she was the guest of her parents, Captain and Mrs. H. C. Eastwood.

Foot ball clubs, made up of the Athletic club and students of Taylor university, will play a game at league park on Thanksgiving day.

The four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wysong, of 93 West Superior street, suffered a fractured collar bone by a fall this morning.

Chas. A. Wilding has resumed his duties as secretary of the Tri-State Building and Loan association and the land and improvement company.

Manager R. T. McDonald is loser of a fine-bred black colt valued at $1,350. The animal fell into a trench. The colt was insured for $400 with Mr. Shoaff's agency.

Philip Lindlag and Joe Douglas return to-day from their hunting trip to Colorado. Robert Douglas and Will McNutt, the rest of the party, will return next week.

Charles F. Wiegand, the portly advance courier of "Natural Gas," is in the city, paving the way for the comedians, Donnelly and Girard, in their newly constructed farce comedy. "Natural Gas" has made more money than ever this season, and it is doubtful if any production will ever eclipse it. The play is announced for November 6.

Mr. Sherman Lavanway, of the United States express company, and bride have returned from a wedding tour. They were amongst their friends and relatives in the west, visiting a brother of Mr. Lavanway's in Ottawa, Ill., and at Kankakee, Ill., visiting a brother of the bride, who is a professor in the St. Viateur's college, them on to St. Mary's, South Bend, to see a sister of Mrs. Lavanway, who is a nun, called "Sister Cecelia," known in Fort Wayne society as Miss Flora Didier. Mr. and Mrs. Lavanway will go to housekeeping at 36 East Columbia street.

The Caledonians had a joyful celebration at their hall last evening in observance of All Hallows'en. The following program was carried out: Scot's Wha Hae, by audience; chairman's remark's, J. B. White; The Barn of the Door, finished with John Anderson, My Joe; song and chorus, The Bonnie of Craigie Led; address, Rev. Boggs; song, Mr. Consar; recitation, Miss Anna Sinclair; song, The Blue Bells of Scotland; address, Rev. Ainslie; recitation, Mr. Burgess; song, Mr. Consar; recitation, Mr. Brown; song and chorus, "The Bonnie Banks of Lookomand;" song, "The Rowan Tree," Mrs. Brown; song, "Wae Me for Prince Charlie;" song, Mr. Consar.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian church will give a New England dinner and supper at their church parlors next Friday, Nov. 7. Delicious things to eat, pretty things to see, amusing things to hear, all for a quarter. Mrs. Martha Washington and her eleven daughters will preside at the tables, which will be served by her granddaughters with dainties, piping hot from their grandmother's kitchen. Naturally they would like to see the gentlemen, both for dinner, from 12 to 2, and for supper, from 6 to 8. After supper General Washington will teach a singing school for his children and plantation people. Everybody is invited. Come and get acquainted with the Washingtons.

Physicians' prescriptions have failed to reach many cases of rheumatism known to have been subsequently cured by Salvation Oil. That is the reason why the popular voice is practically unanimous in its favor. One bottle is usually sufficient.

Be wise in time and procure Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which always cures coughs and colds, and prevents consumption. Price 25 cents a bottle.

The Emery shoe is the neatest and best and cheapest dress shoe every shown in Fort Wayne, $2.50.

MASSACHUSETTS SHOE CO.

A POPULAR HOTEL.

The Randall and Its Genial Host, H. B. Hughes. Complimented.

That the Randall is coming to the front is evidenced by the many good things that are said of it.

The following handsome compliment is taken from the Chicago Review:

Beyond all question this is one of the best equipped and best managed hotels in the state, and it has a reputation as such among the traveling public generally. The halls of this elegant hostelry are admirable and well-kept, the bed chambers are commodious and excellently ventilated, and the beds (equipped with all the luxury modern science supplies) are veritable downy couches of rest, that soothe the tired traveler to sweet repose. The table is unsurpassed. Everything the season affords, and all variety of delicacies (domestic and exotic) are in bountiful profusion on the snowy table linen. The substantials are plenty and of the best—the delicacies are fully as liberally furnished. Above all, the cooking is of that superlative degree that the word "perfection" alone expresses its fidelity. The head cook is a skilled master of the culinary art, and every dish and every confection bears the master touch of genius. After years of travel and a variegated experience among caravanseries, we do not hesitate to say that this house has no superior in the state.

The Randall has no peer in Fort Wayne and no superior in Indiana. H. B. Hughes, one of the most thorough hotel men in this section of the country, has had years of experience in New York City and also in Hot Springs, Ark., and has always catered to the best class of patronage, and although his rates are lower, he sets a much better table than pretentious rivals—and this is a strong point with the traveling public. Mr. Hughes is ably assisted by his son, Mr. E. H. Hughes, who, although a young man, possesses business qualifications of a high order.

The following is but one sample of the faultless menu set at his house.

Consomme, a la Napolitaine.
White Fish, a la Conti.
Potatoes Vendole
Celery Sliced Cucumbers Sliced Tomatoes
Smoked Ox Tongue, a la Hamande.
Stewed Rabbit, Burgundy style.
Broiled Quail on Toast. Water Cresses.
Oranges, a la Benidorf
Lalla Rookh Relish.
Roast Prime Beef, au Jus.
Deviled Crabs.
Spring Lamb. Mint Sauce.
Young Turkey Chestnut Stuffing.
Cranberry Sauce
Shrimp Mayonaise. Lettuce Salad.
Boiled Potatoes. Mashed Potatoes.
Baked Sweet Potatoes. Cauliflower in Cream
Hubbard Squash. Green Peas.
English Plum Pudding. Brandy Sauce.
Custard Meringue Pie. Mince Pie
Green Gage Pie
Philadelphia Ice Cream. Fruit
Layer Raisins. Mixed Nuts.
Angel Food. Lady Fingers. Cocoanut Kisses
Egg Puffs. Pearl Wafers.
Swiss and Cream Cheese.
Coffee. Butter Milk.

The right way to cure catarrh is to eradicate the poisonous taint which causes the disease, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Special trades this week at the Massachusetts Shoe Co.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY
By buying Boys' and Children's Clothing at the
GLOBE,
Corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
Gross & Pelzer,
Prescription Druggists,
34 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Mrs. I. M. Smith, fashionable hairdressing parlors, 128 Calhoun street. Ladies can have their hair dressed in the very latest fad. Manufacture of hair goods a specialty. 4-1m

The Seavey hardware company has reduced the price on all base burner heating stoves. Now is your time.

Science Overcomes Deafness.

Just now the medical world is engaged in disbursing the new device for deafness called Sound Disc. No invention of late has attracted so much interest among the medical profession. Its perfection, which is now an established fact, has resulted in the overthrow of many pet theories of there being no relief for a vast number of cases of deafness.

This ingenious discovery was made by H. A. Wales, of Bridgeport, Conn., and coming as it does with the approval of some of the leading Aurists of the world it can hardly fail to prove of great value to both the profession and the afflicted.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "Swaine's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swaine's Ointment.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.
Last Rally
For Instruction of Voters
at
Markey Building,
356 Calhoun Street,
Sixth Ward,
Monday, Nov. 3, 7:30 p. m.
Booth will be set up
and voting illustrated.
Hon. S. M. Foster
and
Hon. J. M. Barrett
will be present. 1-2t

The China Bazaar

At 12 East Columbia Street,

Has just received a fine line of

JAPANESE GOODS!

And would advise you to call early to make your selection. We also carry a large assortment of

Decorated Dinner and Tea Sets,

Vase and Hanging Lamps, Hall Lamps, fine imported Glassware, Table Cutlery, Silverware. We have Wedding Gifts in china, glass and silver that are most useful and at prices that are lower than any other house.

Every week we will give special sales of goods in our line and our special sale this week will be as follows:

Sheffield Silver-plated Knives and Forks, $1.25 per set, worth $2.50.

A large Hanging Lamp, with Crystal Prisms and colored Glass shades, only $4.48, worth $8.

A decorated Iron-stone China Tea Set, $3.00, worth $6.00.

A decorated Dinner Set, 116 pieces, only $8.98, worth $15.00.

An Electric Table Lamp, Gilt Bronze, $1.75, good value at $3.75.

The Niagara Natural Gas Burner, only $1.75 each.

Give us a call.

THE CHINA BAZAAR,
T. L. LINTZ, PROP.
No. 12 East Columbia St.

Attention Voters!

An election chute, room and booths can be seen at democratic headquarters. Everybody invited to call this evening.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY
By buying Boys' and Children's Clothing at the
GLOBE,
Corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

Ladies shopping or visiting in the city can get a nice cup of Chocolate Coffee or Tea at Barons' Cafe, 26 Calhoun street. 29 3t

Smoke the Original "Rusty," manufactured at 123 East Lewis street.

Men's Black Cheviot Suits, Double Breasted and Bound, $15.
GLOBE,
Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Gents' light weight Rubber boots, $2.00, at the Massachusetts.

The best and cheapest place to get your Stamping, Painting and Fancy Work, is at Mrs. W. P. Blakley's, No. 83 Broadway.

Smoke the Original "Rusty," manufactured at 123 East Lewis street.

The largest stock of shoes ever shown in Fort Wayne at the Massachusetts Shoe Co.

Prices Reduced.

The McKinley bill reduces the tariff on pictures 50 per cent. The American picture market is badly demoralized; prices way down. We now are selling remark proof Etchings for $2, former price $5 to $7.50. All higher grades equally low. Keil & Keil.

BEWARE.

Certain parties are calling upon the retail cigar dealers of this city, selling cigars, claiming them to be of our manufacture. Of these imitations beware. The Original Rusty, made by G. F. Yergens, 123 East Lewis street, is the only genuine Rusty in the city. Call for them.

G. F. YERGENS.

Etchings and Engravings at very low prices at the closing out sale of
RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

Smoke the Original "Rusty," manufactured at 123 East Lewis street.

Ladies go to Mrs. Blakley's, No. 83 Broadway, for painting, stamping and fancy work.

The Seavey hardware company is headquarters for Mica.

For Fine Furnishings
At popular prices, visit the
GLOBE,
Corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

Smoke the Original "Rusty," manufactured at 123 East Lewis street.

Albums and Plush goods at one-half prices.
RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

No Advance in the Price of Wall Paper.

Keils' have received a big stock of new Wall Paper, which they will continue to sell at the old prices, 10c. and 12½c. gold and a nice line at 3c. a roll.

Smoke the Original "Rusty," manufactured at 123 East Lewis street.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY
By buying Boys' and Children's Clothing at the
GLOBE,
Corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

VOTERS, ATTENTION!

Democratic Meeting at South Wayne Town Hall,

This evening, at 7:30, Hon. S. M. Foster will discuss the issues of the day. Full instructions to voters. How to vote. How to stamp ballots. How the ballots will be counted. Come out to the last political meeting of the campaign.

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Residence corner Barthold and Creighton Avenues, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m., and at residence from 6 to 8 p. m. and from 9 to 10 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 240; at residence 132. nov-1mo

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WANTED—A position as book keeper or cashier. Four years experience. Good reference. Book keeper, Sentinel office.

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WANTED — All persons to know that I want up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association in the best divident paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars and only one share of $180, on time $60 you get $12 per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $180 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, call on me. I will be absolutely safe. call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. 23-tf.

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FOR RENT—A very handsome and attractive, new, eight room, modern dwelling, with every convenience, including bath room, hot and cold water, grates and mantels, natural gas, hard and soft stairs, ample yard, etc., situated in the new and desirable Lakeside location central and reasonable rent. Apply to J. F. Curtice, Trentman Building, or 142 Montgomery street. 28-1m.

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